

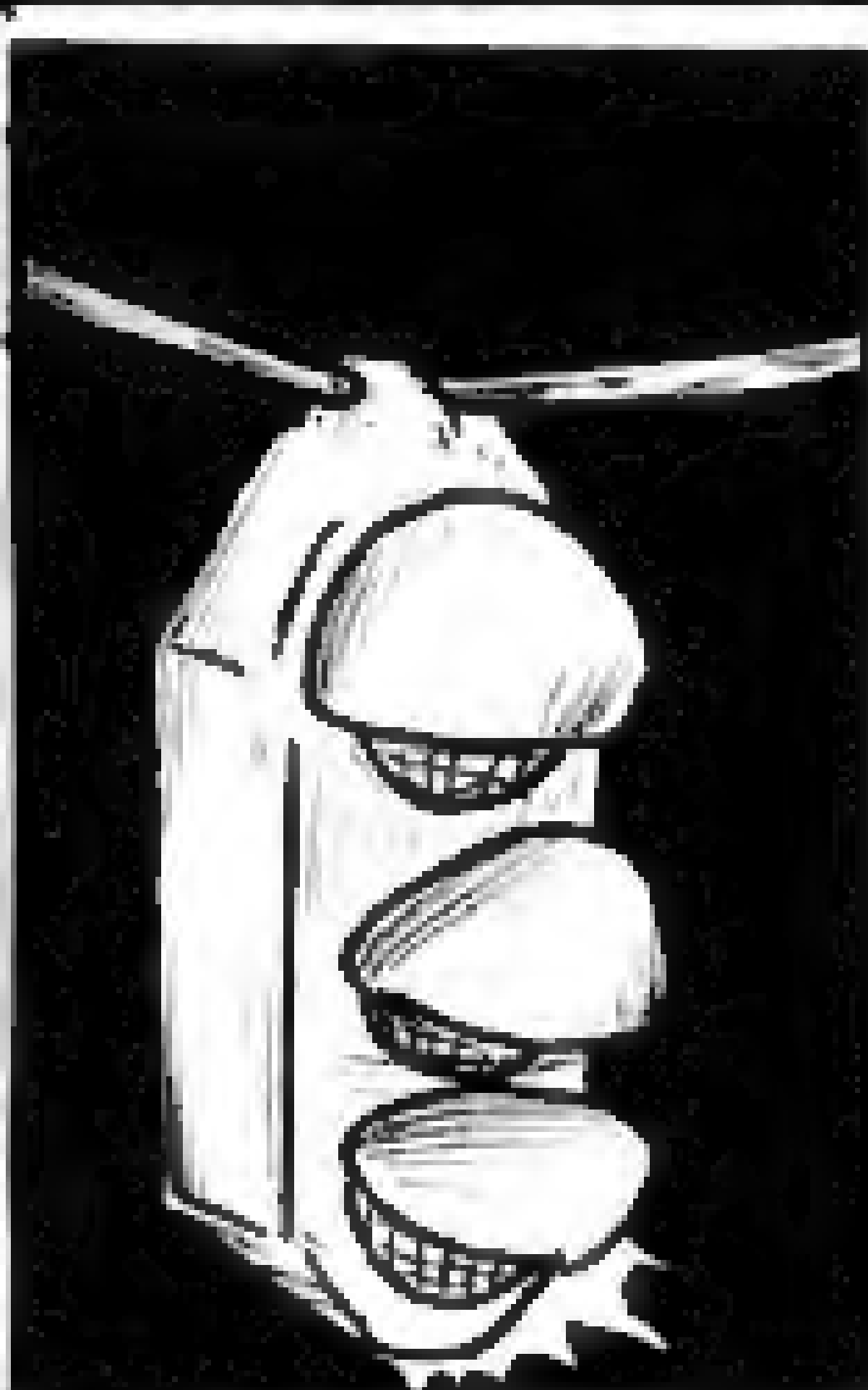
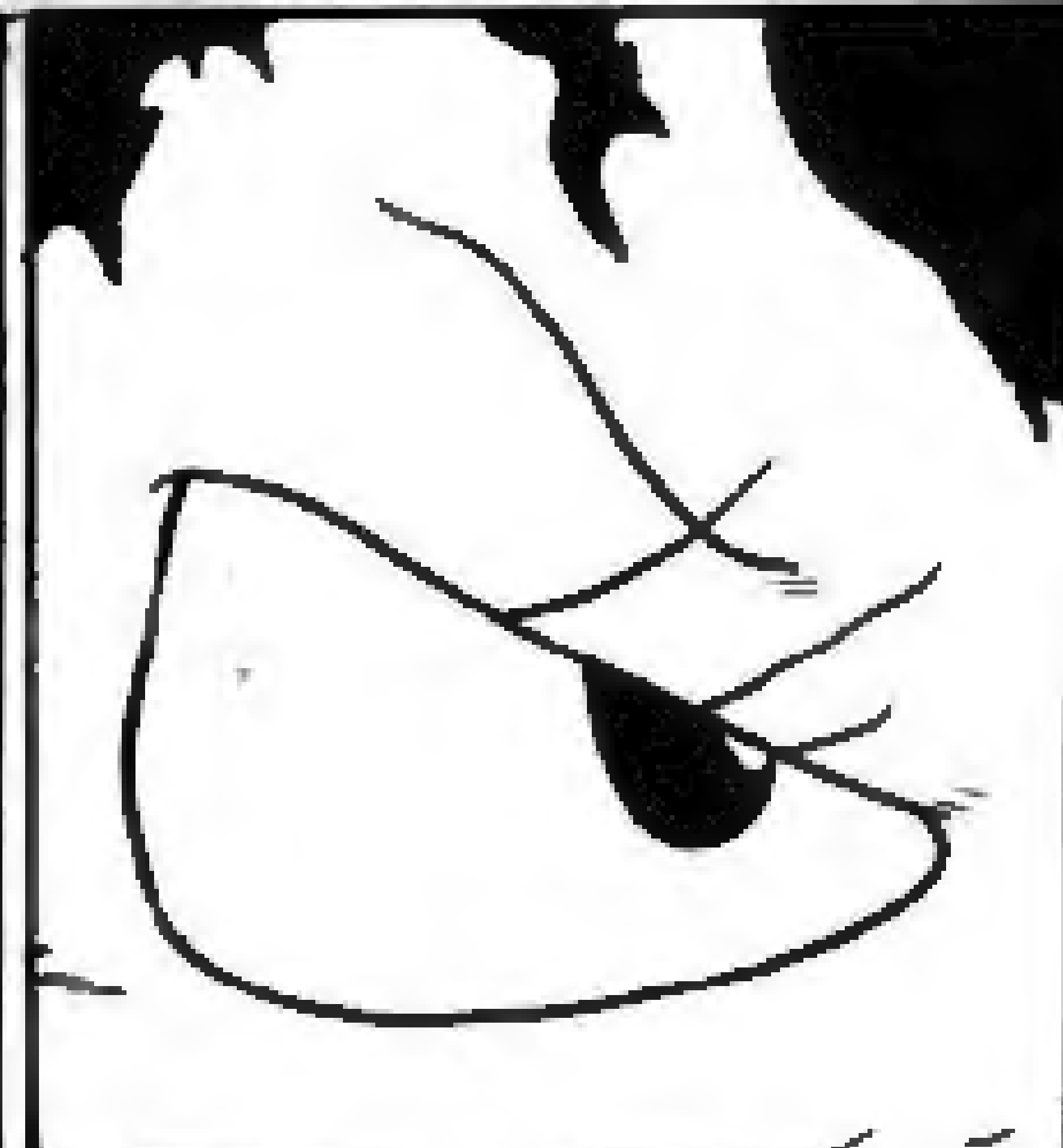
'NIGHT, MOM!  
SEE YA, DAD! I'LL  
BE HOME LATE SO  
DON'T WAIT UP!



MEDVED, UPWARD AND  
ONWARD.



....FOR WHAT IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN, I AM  
SINCERELY SORRY...





KEEP YOUR EYES ON THE ROAD.



RIGHT... WHERE ARE WE GOING?



NEVERMIND. JUST GO STRAIGHT.



I'M GOING TO RUN OUT OF GAS SOON...



I CAN SEE THE METER FROM HERE. IF YOU LIE TO ME AGAIN, I'LL BLOW YOUR GUTS OPEN.

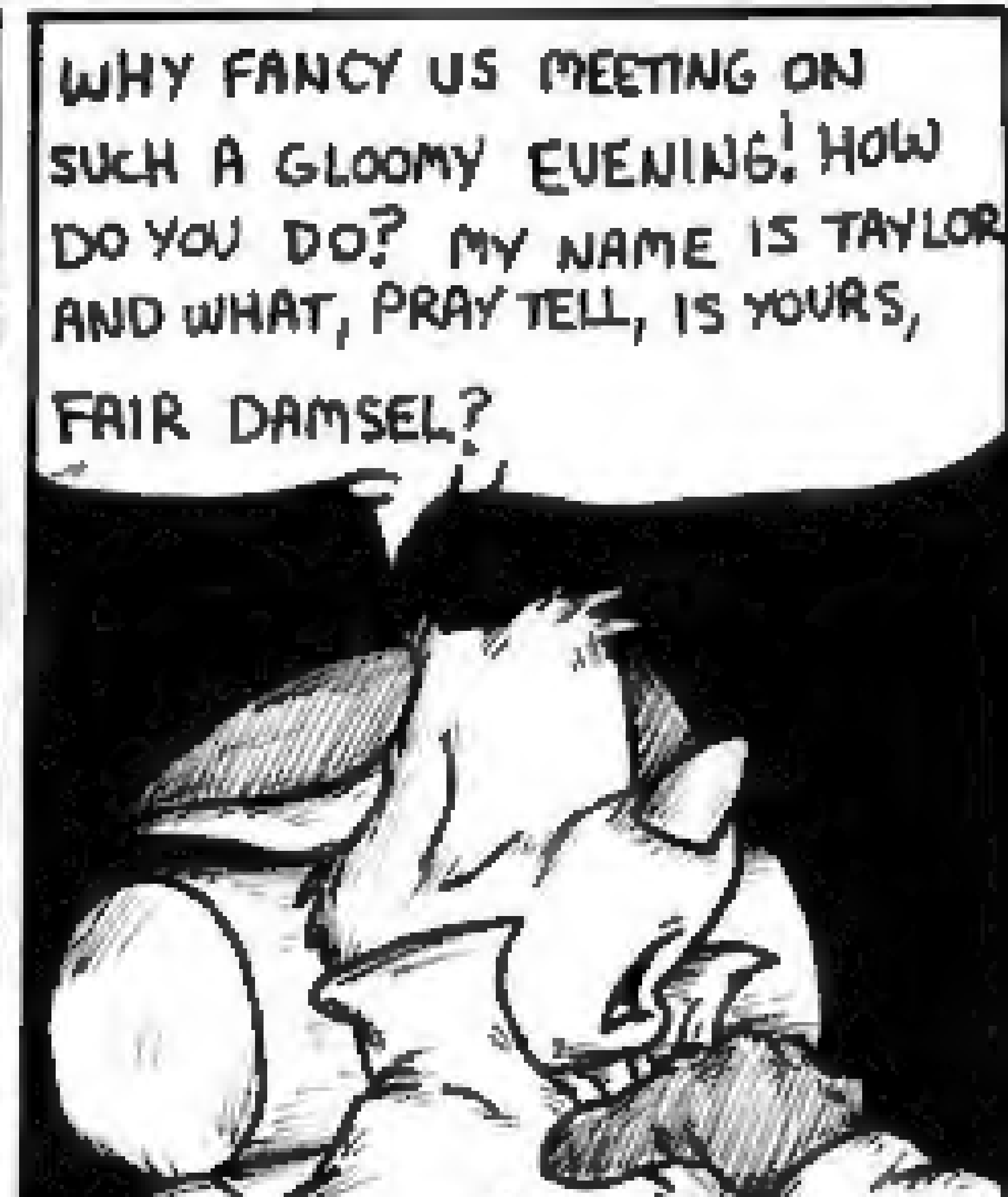




WHO ARE YOU?



OH, ARE WE GOING TO PRETEND TO BE CIVIL TO EACH OTHER? FINE, FINE, I'LL PLAY.



WHY FANCY US MEETING ON SUCH A GLOOMY EVENING! HOW DO YOU DO? MY NAME IS TAYLOR AND WHAT, PRAY TELL, IS YOURS, FAIR DAMSEL?



...JANICE...



GREAT, CAN I GO BACK TO RUBBING MY COCK NOW? THANK YOU.



TAKE THIS LEFT.



WE'RE HEADED FOR THE HIGHWAY?



DON'T TALK. JUST SHUT UP AND DO WHAT I TELL YOU TO DO.

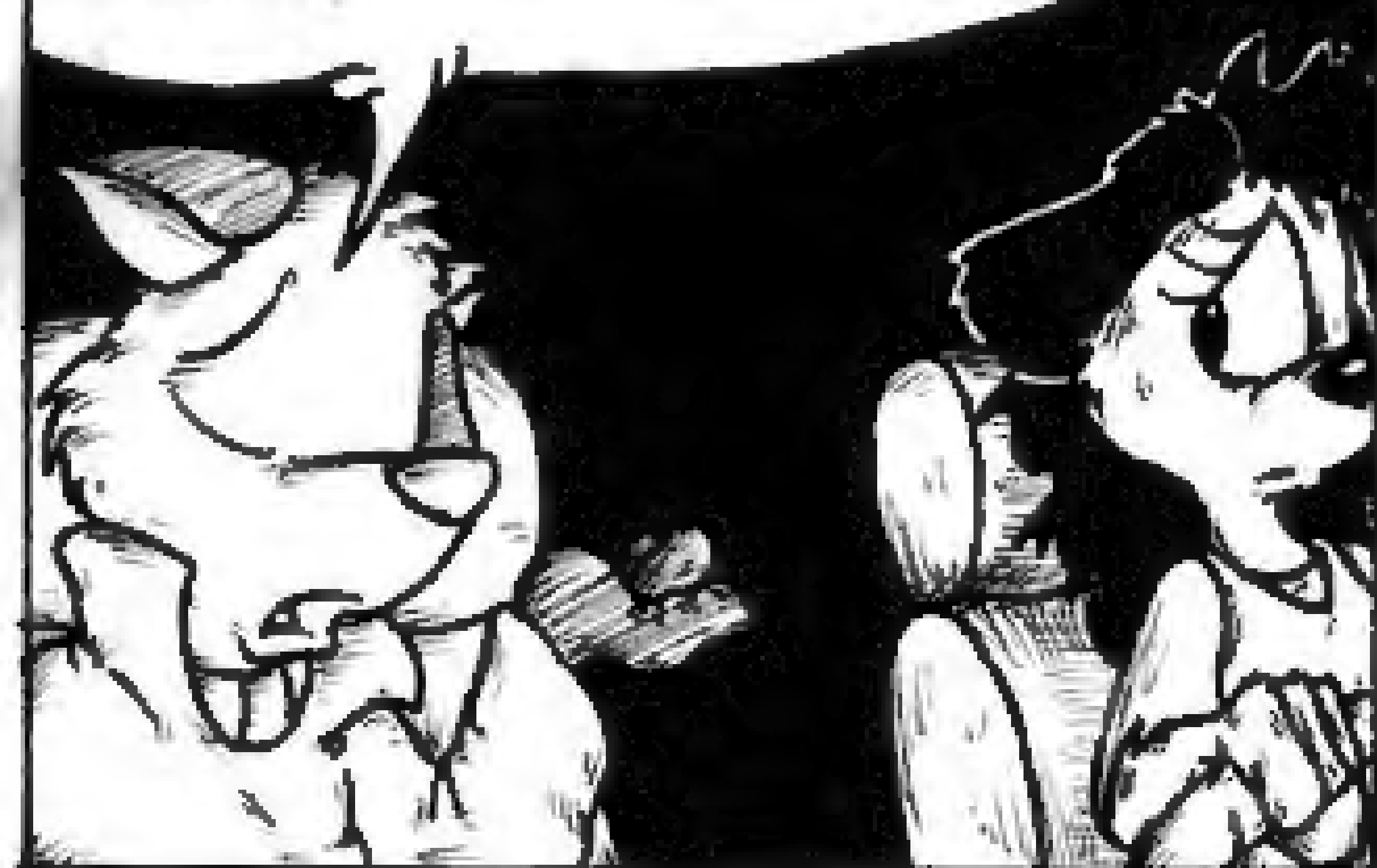
IF WE'RE GOING TO THE HIGHWAY, JUST TELL ME. I WANT TO BE HELPFUL. I DON'T WANT TO GIVE YOU A REASON TO KILL ME.



THE FACT YOU WON'T SHUT YOUR FACE IS REASON ENOUGH.



BUT SEEING AS WE'VE LABORED THE POINT, YES, THE HIGHWAY. TAKE THE SOUTHBOUND ON-RAMP.



HAH! THE LIGHT BEFORE THE RAMP IS LONG. ABOUT A FIVE-MINUTE WAIT.



IF WE HIT A RED, YOU'RE GOING TO PUT THE CAR IN PARK AND LAY YOUR HEAD IN MY LAP.



AND IF YOU DON'T DO IT, I'LL KILL YOU AND HAVE YOU DO IT ANYWAY.





DON'T WORRY ABOUT FOREPLAY EITHER. I'VE  
ALREADY GOT IT STANDING AND  
WAITING FOR YOU...



DRIVE SLOWER...



SLOWER, GOD  
DAMN IT!



FUCK!! FUCK!!  
FUCK!!



DON'T ACT  
SO RELIEVED.



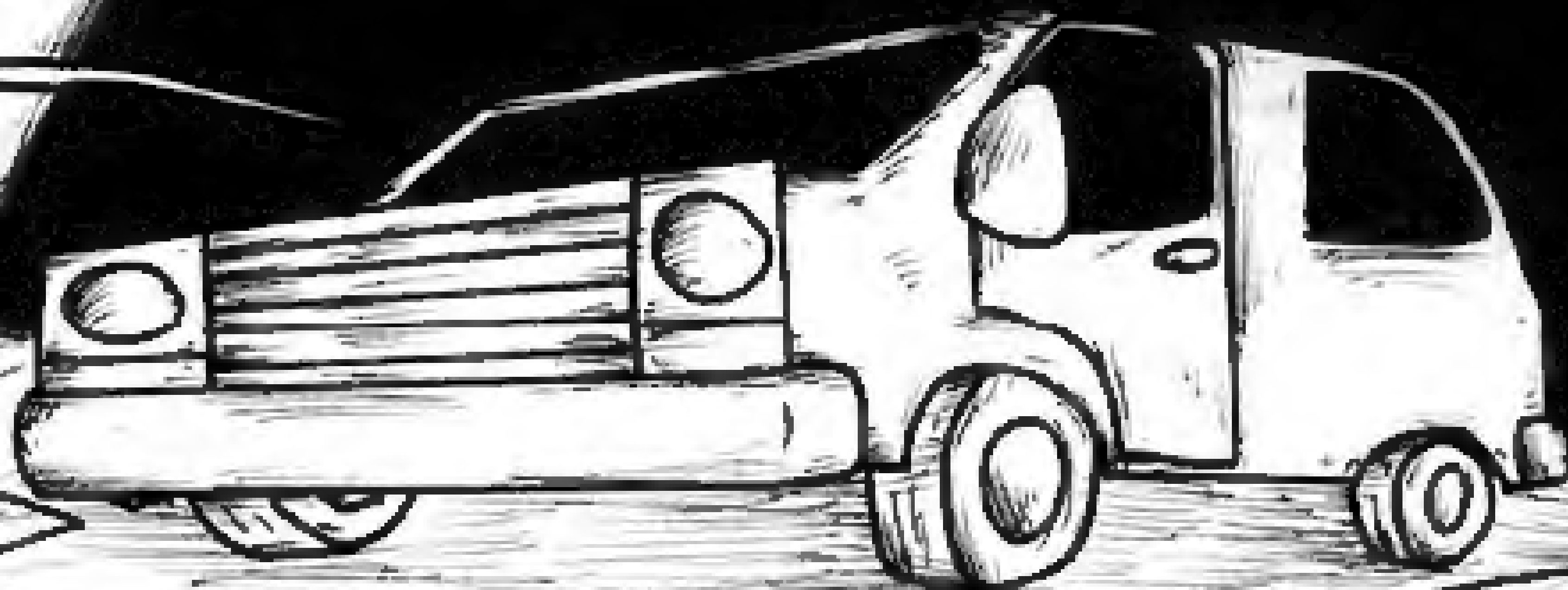
NOW THAT WE'RE ON  
THE HIGHWAY, YOU  
DON'T NEED BOTH HANDS TO  
DRIVE. SO WHY NOT  
PUT YOUR LEFT TO SOME  
USE?



COME ON...



I CANT... NOT  
WITH MY LEFT... I  
NEED TO DRIVE, AND—



LEFT, RIGHT, I DONT GIVE A  
SHIT, JUST MAKE IT HAPPEN.  
...MINHH... SOFT HANDS...



JUST LIKE THE LAST  
ONE. SHE WAS YOUNGER  
THAN YOU.



JUST STARTING TO GET  
TITS... YOU KNOW THE  
TYPE.



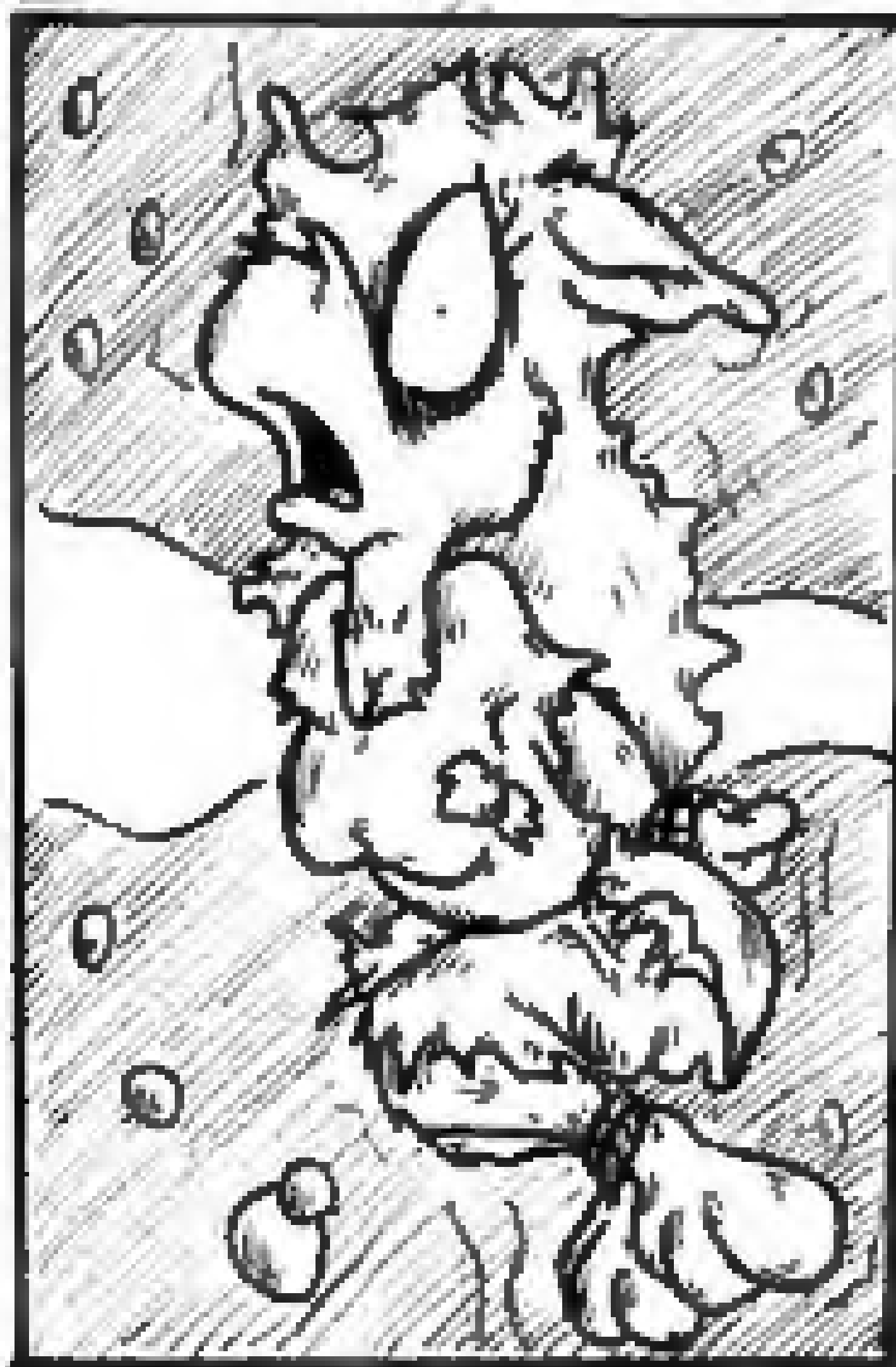
SHE WAS ON THE  
RUN FROM HOME.  
I LET HER STAY  
AT MY PLACE.



I USED HER EVERY WAY  
A MAN CAN USE A WOMAN.



THEN I GOT RID OF HER



GOT RID OF  
HER...?



I LEFT HER VERY MUCH ALIVE  
TIED UP, GAGGED AND BLINDFOLDED  
IN THE BASEMENT, I'LL HAVE  
YOU KNOW.



AND --- **HEY!** WHO SAID YOU  
COULD TALK?!



DO YOU NEED TO BE REMINDED  
WHO'S IN CHARGE??



GOOD.







DO YOU KNOW WHO DRIP IS?



YOU CAN TALK TILL I SAY SO, BITCH.



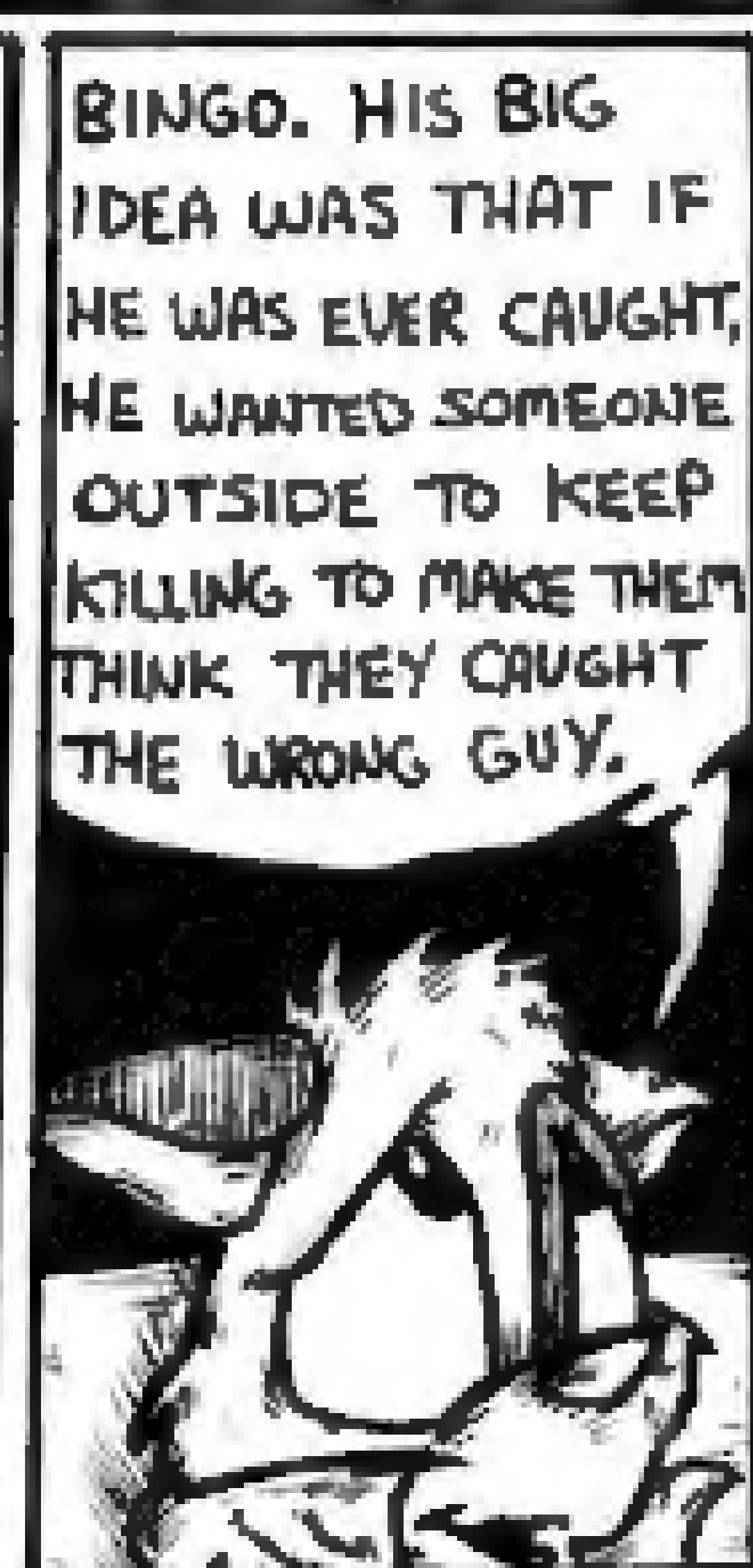
...NO...



I DOUBT THAT. YOU COULDN'T HAVE MISSED HEARING ABOUT HIS DEATH LAST YEAR.



I-- I THINK I DO REMEMBER HIM. HE WAS A MURDERER. RIGHT...?



BINGO. HIS BIG IDEA WAS THAT IF HE WAS EVER CAUGHT, HE WANTED SOMEONE OUTSIDE TO KEEP KILLING TO MAKE THEM THINK THEY CAUGHT THE WRONG GUY.

HE TRAINED THREE GUYS HOW TO LIVE OFF KILLING. I WAS HIS SECOND "APPRENTICE." THE FIRST GUY WAS ALREADY DEAD BEFORE I MET DRIP.

THE THIRD GUY, I DID MEET. A NASTY FUCKER NAMED "FANGS". MAY NOT BE HIS REAL NAME. I HAVEN'T SEEN HIS OBITUARY YET.



I MET DRIP WHEN HE TAUGHT  
ME HOW TO GET MY THEN - GIRL  
FRIEND TO GIVE IT UP,

BUT IT WAS DRIP WHO  
KILLED HER, NOT ME, SWEAR  
TO GOD.

BUT I HAVE KILLED  
BEFORE, SO DON'T PUSH  
ME, UNDERSTAND?



WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO  
TO ME?



ALOT. YOU'RE MOSTLY GOING  
TO BE MY GUARANTEED LAY  
FOR THE NEXT COUPLE OF  
WEEKS. YOU'LL BE TIED UP  
AND BLINDFOLDED FOR MOST  
OF IT, BUT YOU'LL SURVIVE  
IF YOU BEHAVE.



EXIT'S IN  
THREE MILES.





DID YOU KNOW DRIP WAS  
A FUCKING FAGGOT?



TRUE STORY...  
SWEAR TO GOD.



HE EVEN ONCE TOLD ME THAT FUCKING  
GUYS IN THE ASS WAS BETTER THAN  
FUCKING GIRLS IN THE ASS BECAUSE  
HETERO GUYS ARE MORE VIOLATED OR  
SOME SHIT.



EVEN TRIED TO GET ME INTO HIS  
QUEER HABITS...

BUT I AINT GAY,  
I'D HAVE LEFT IF  
I COULD...



I ONLY SUCKED IT  
ONCE. HE HAD  
A GUN TO MY  
HEAD THAT TIME,  
THE PANSY. NOT  
LIKE I WANTED  
TO..

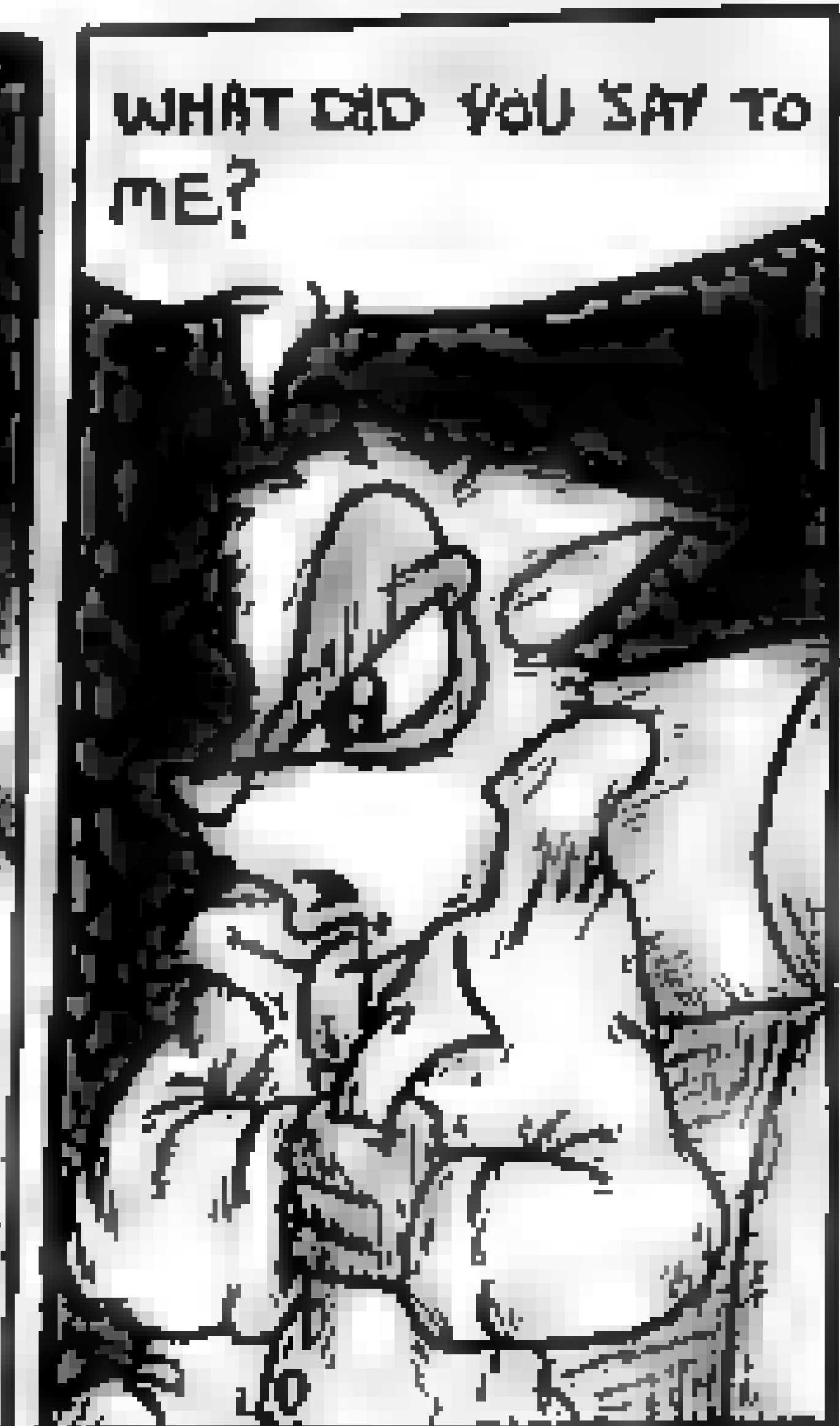


MAYBE TWICE...  
SUCH A GAYWAD. I  
HALF-EXPECTED TO  
WAKE UP SOMEDAY  
TO SEE HIM IN A  
DRESS. ASSHOLE  
GOT WHAT HE  
DESERVED.



TURN HERE.







CLICK

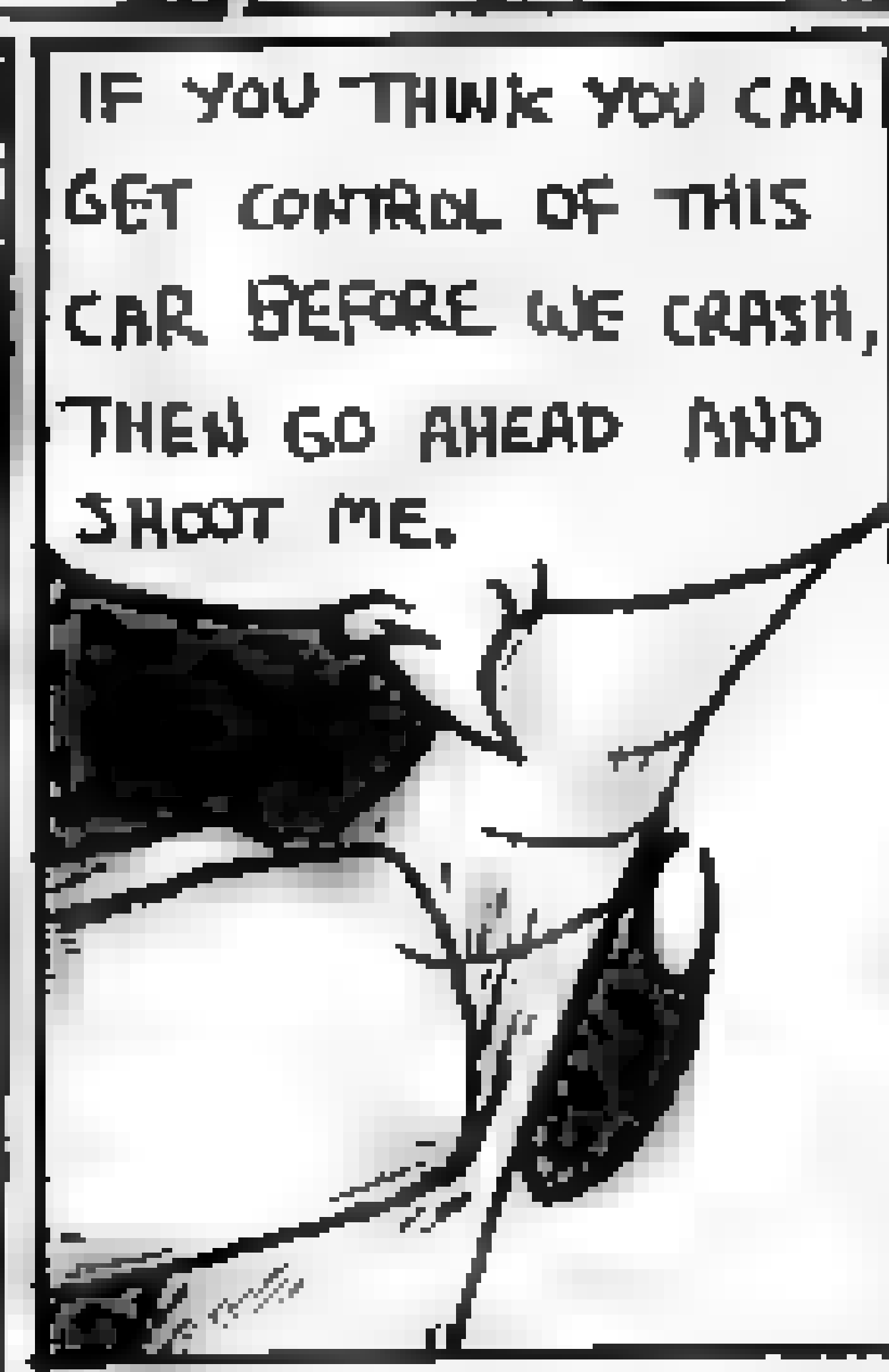


PULL THIS CAR  
OVER.

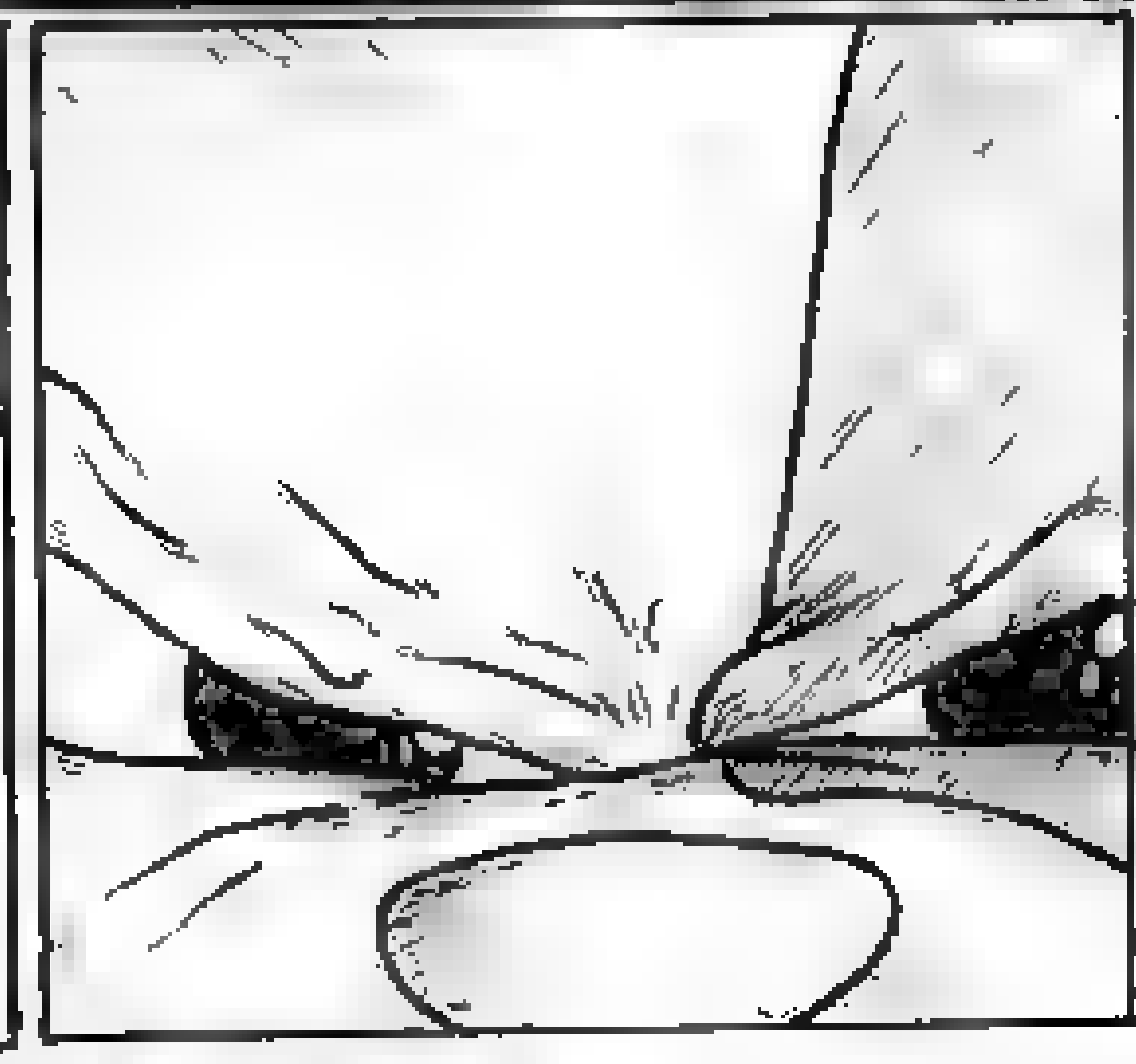
NO!



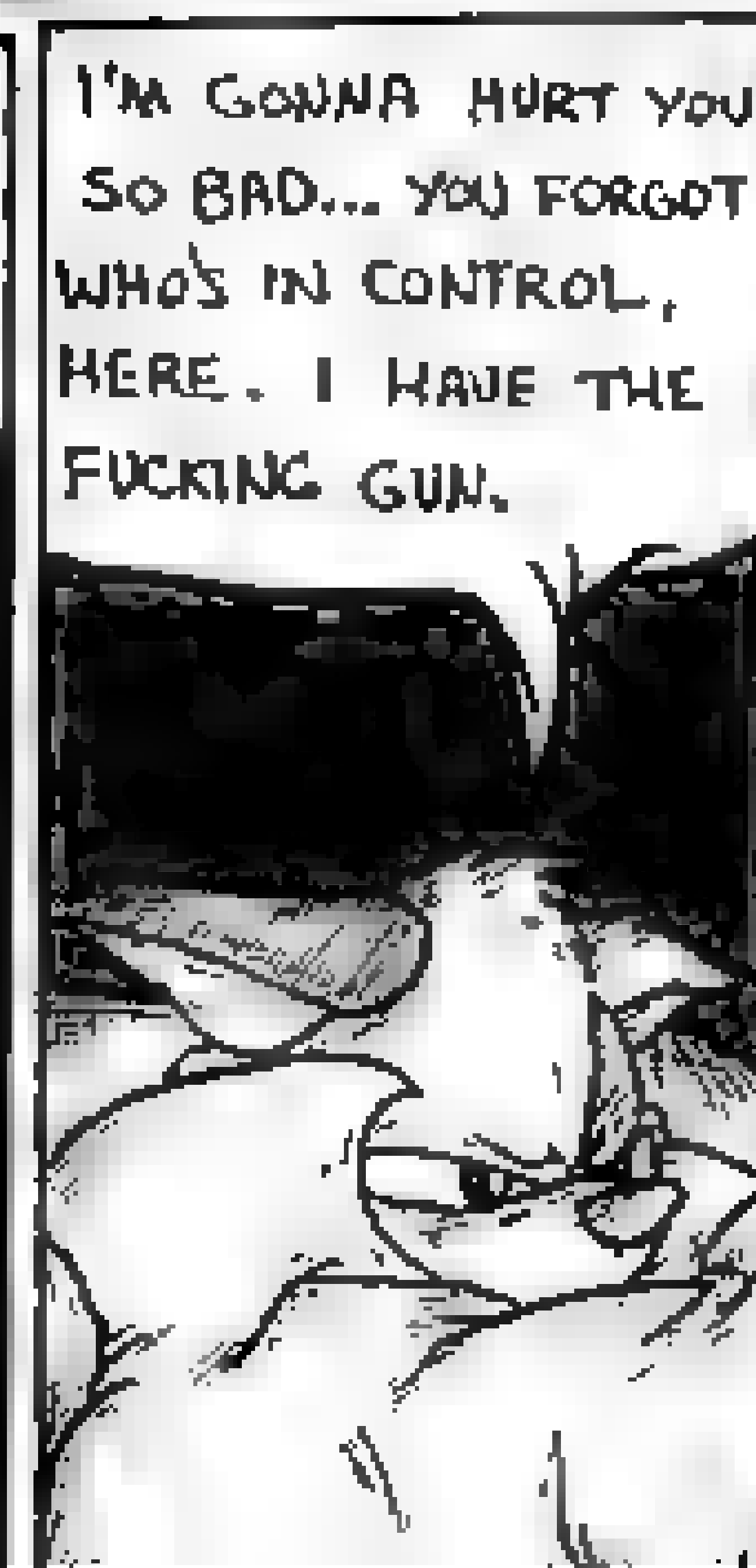
I WON'T TELL YOU AGAIN...



IF YOU THINK YOU CAN  
GET CONTROL OF THIS  
CAR BEFORE WE CRASH,  
THEN GO AHEAD AND  
SHOOT ME.



TOSS YOUR GUN OUT THE  
WINDOW AND GET OUT OF MY  
CAR. THATS MORE OF AN OPTION  
THAN YOU GAVE ME,



I'M GONNA HURT YOU  
SO BAD... YOU FORGOT  
WHO'S IN CONTROL,  
HERE. I HAVE THE  
FUCKING GUN.



YEAH... BUT I HAVE  
THE WHEEL.

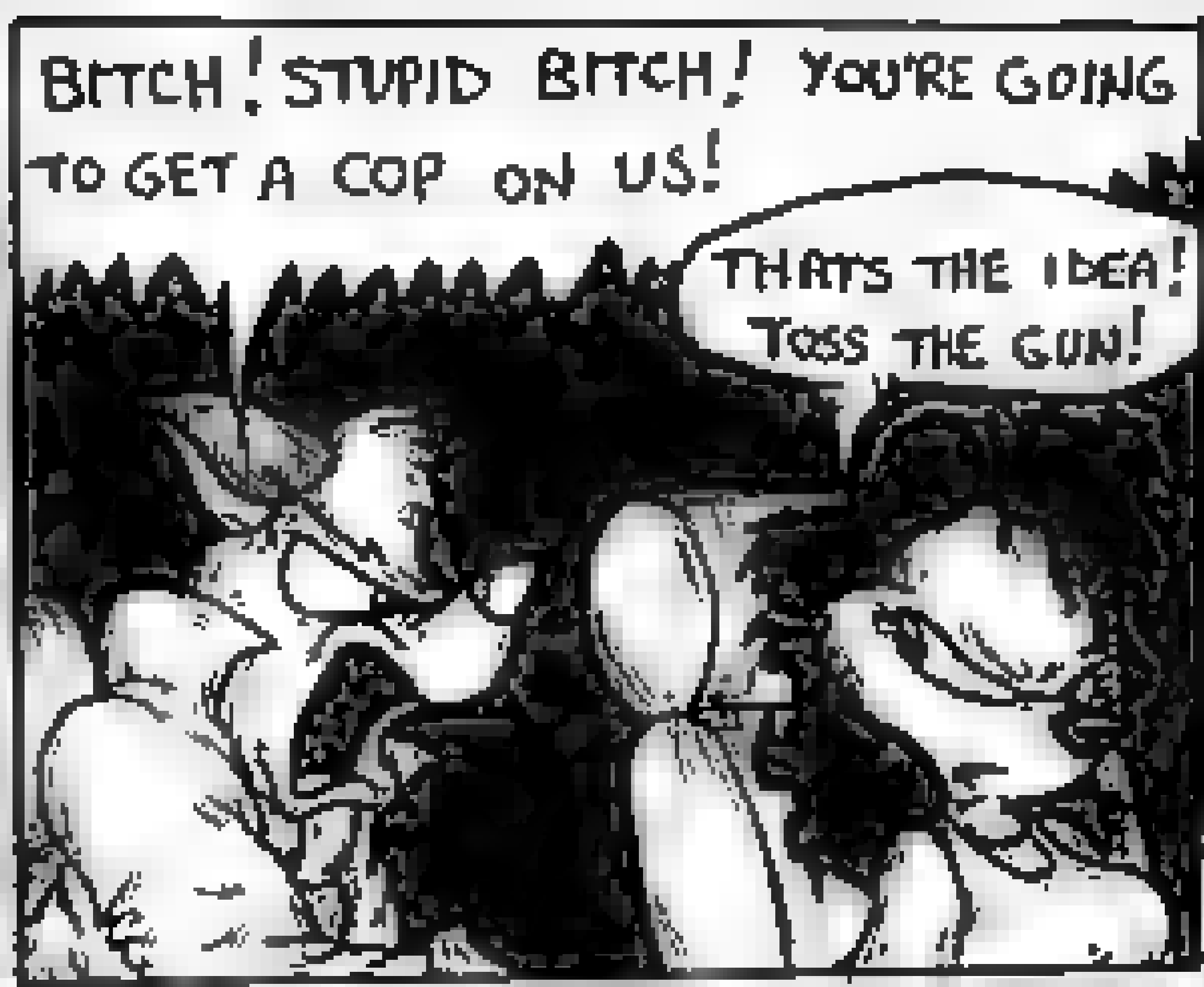




WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!



GOING FASTER.



BITCH! STUPID BITCH! YOU'RE GOING TO GET A COP ON US!

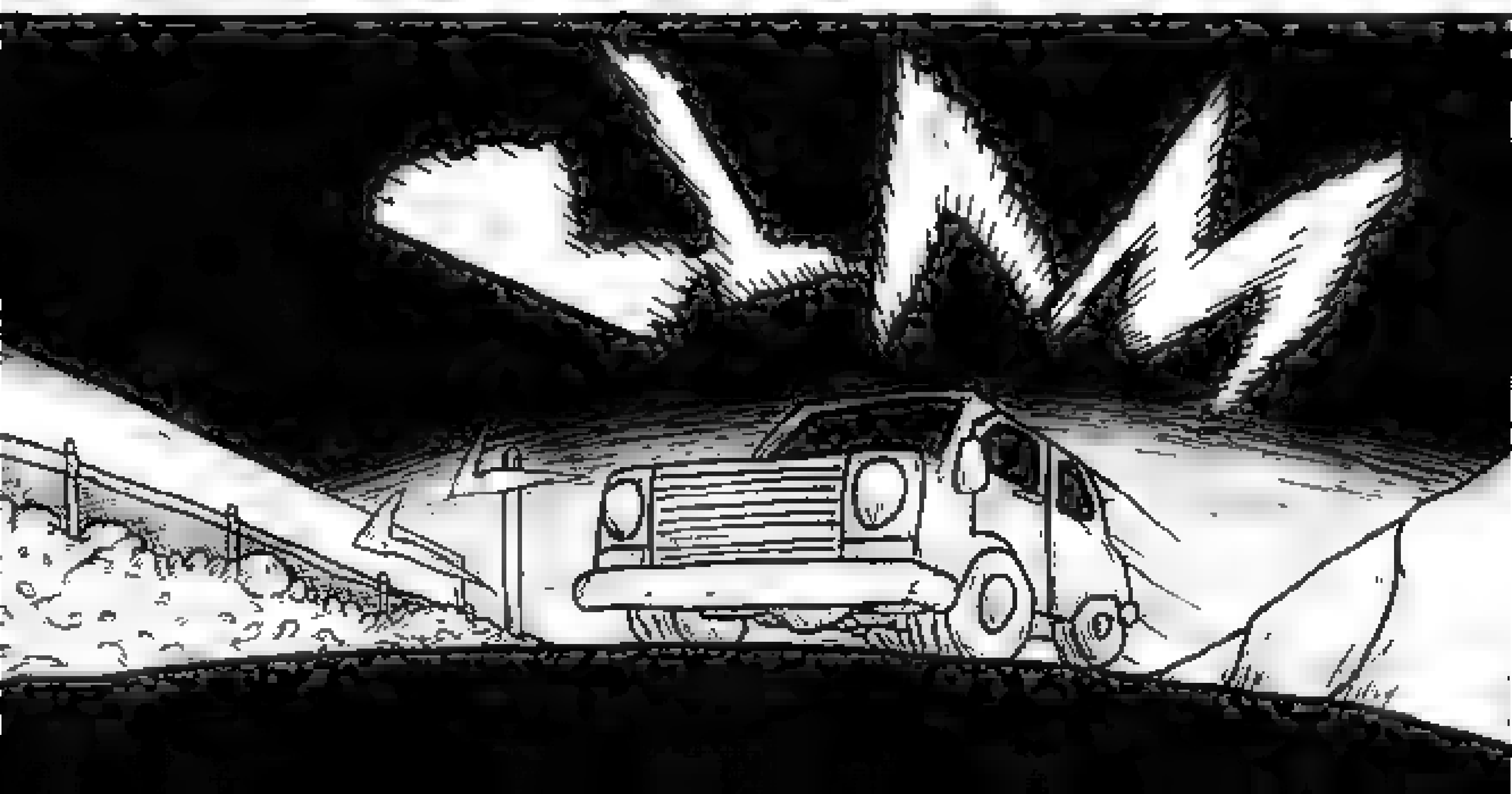
THAT'S THE IDEA! TOSS THE GUN!

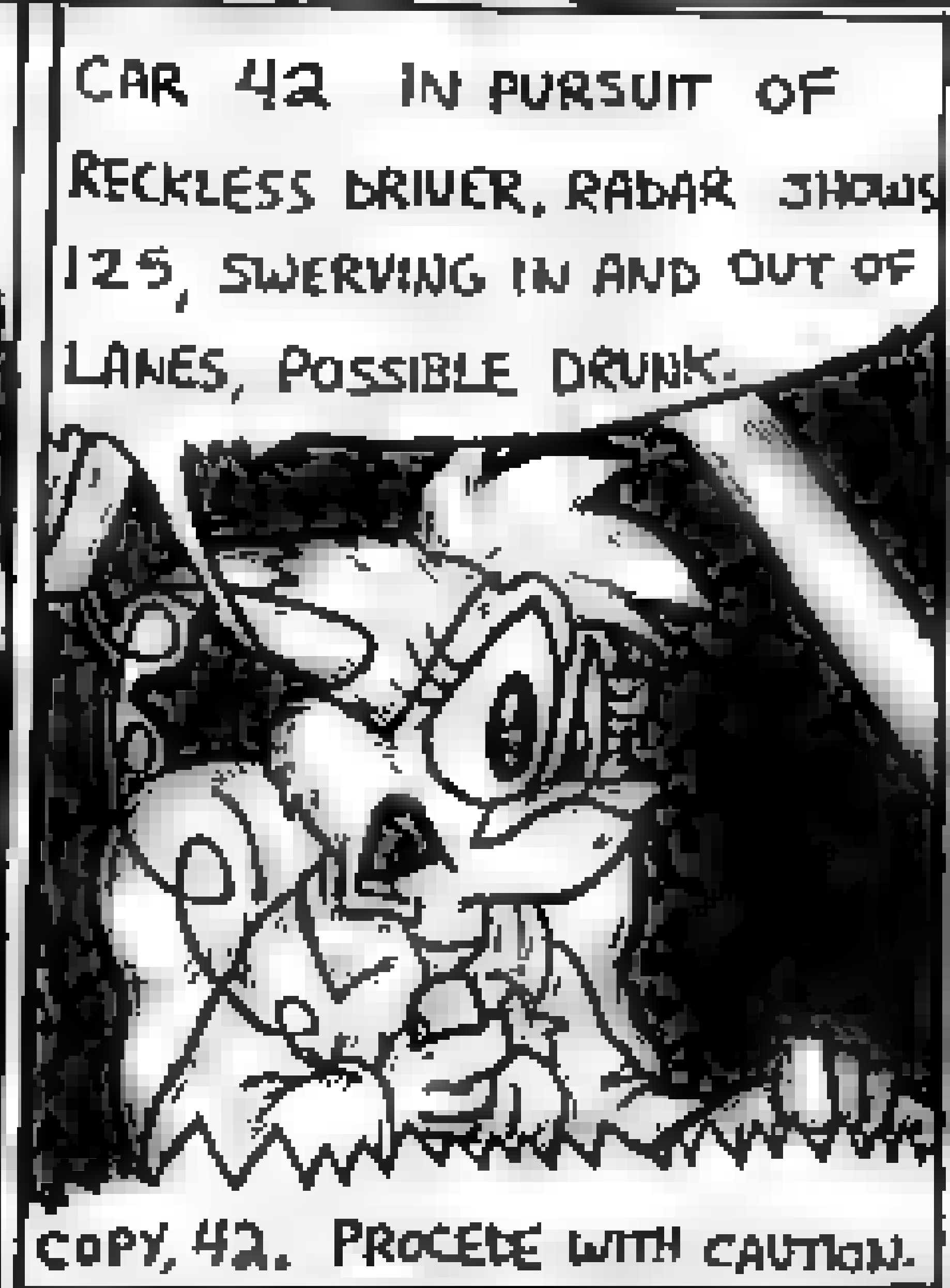
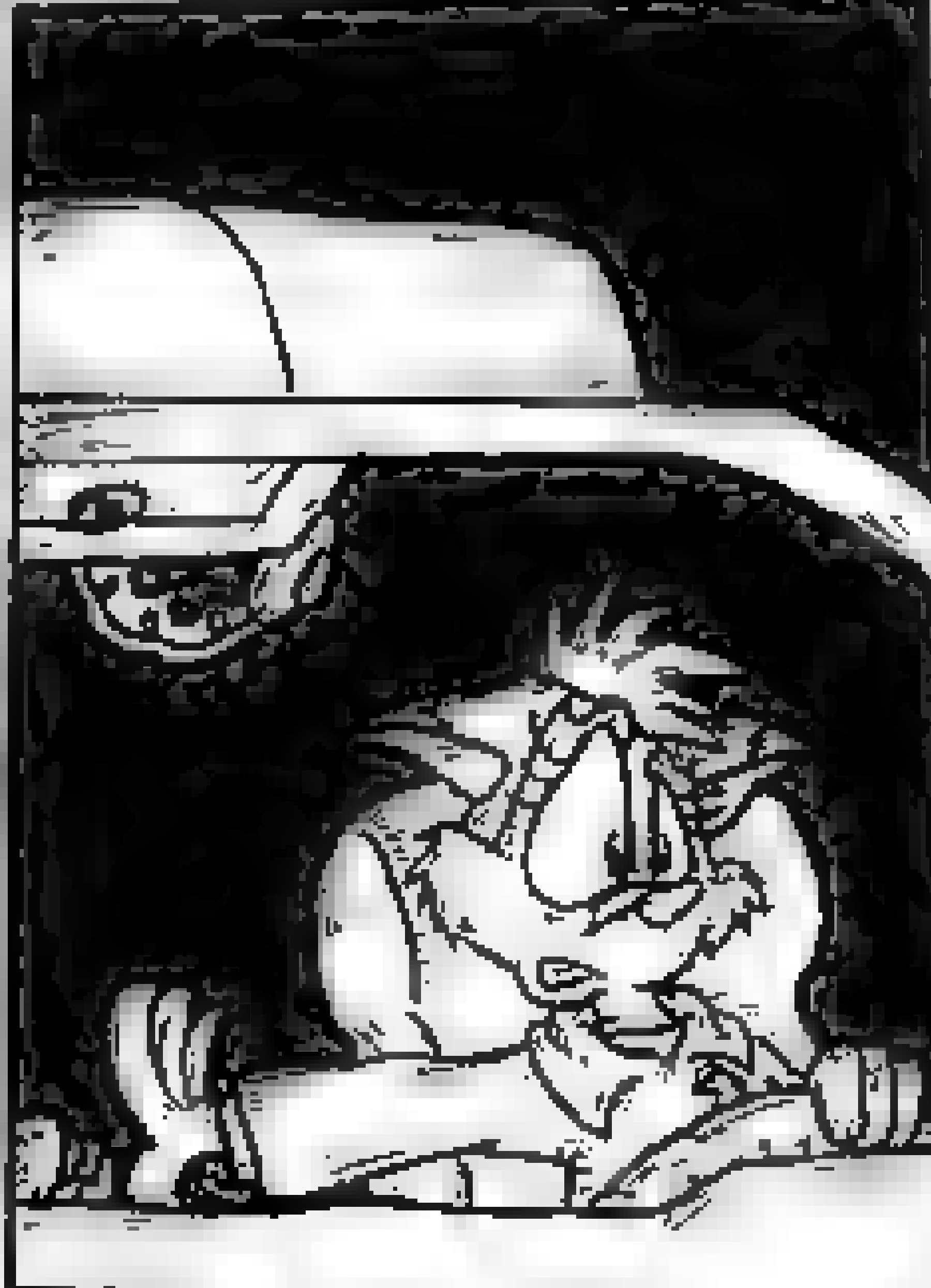
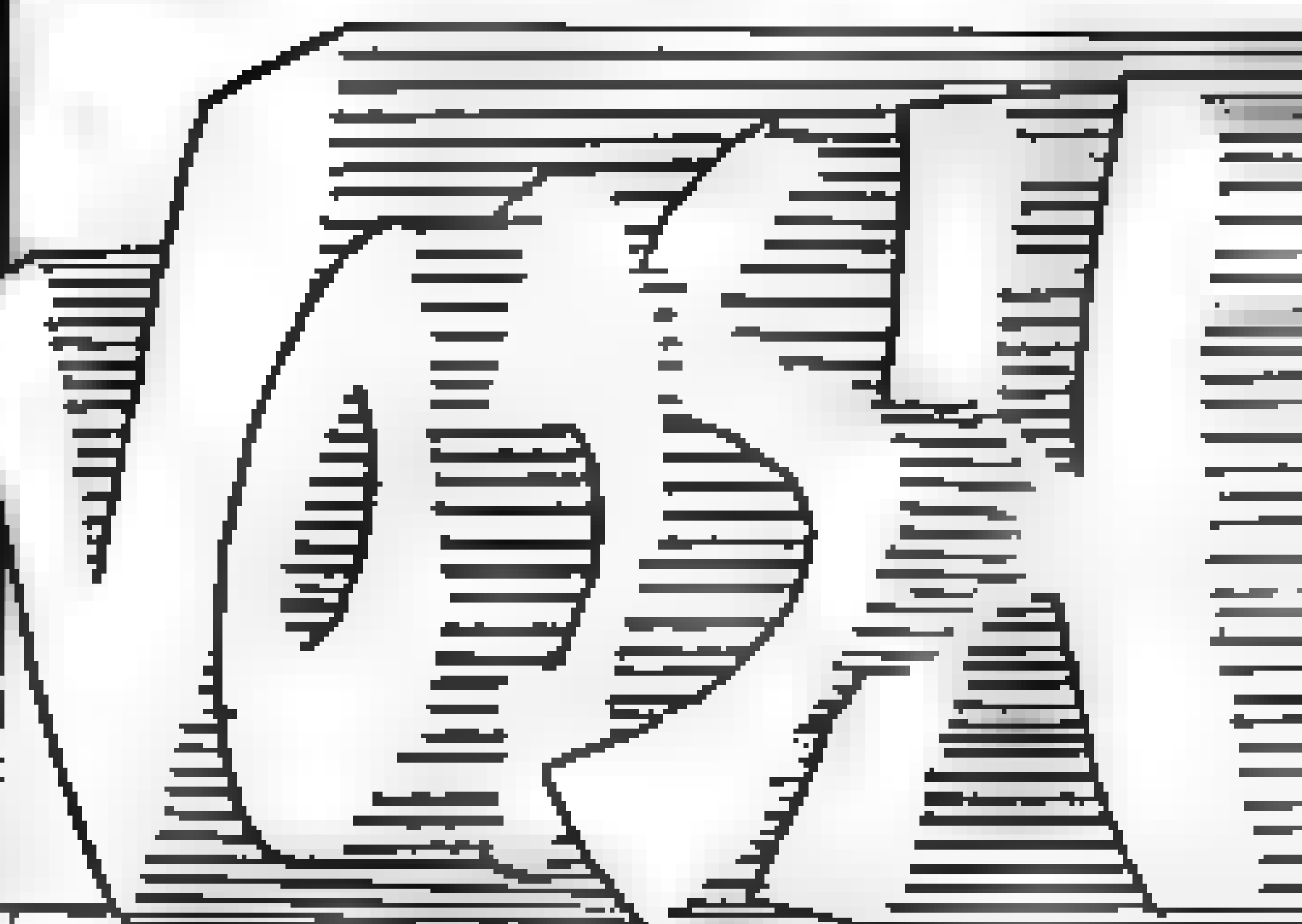
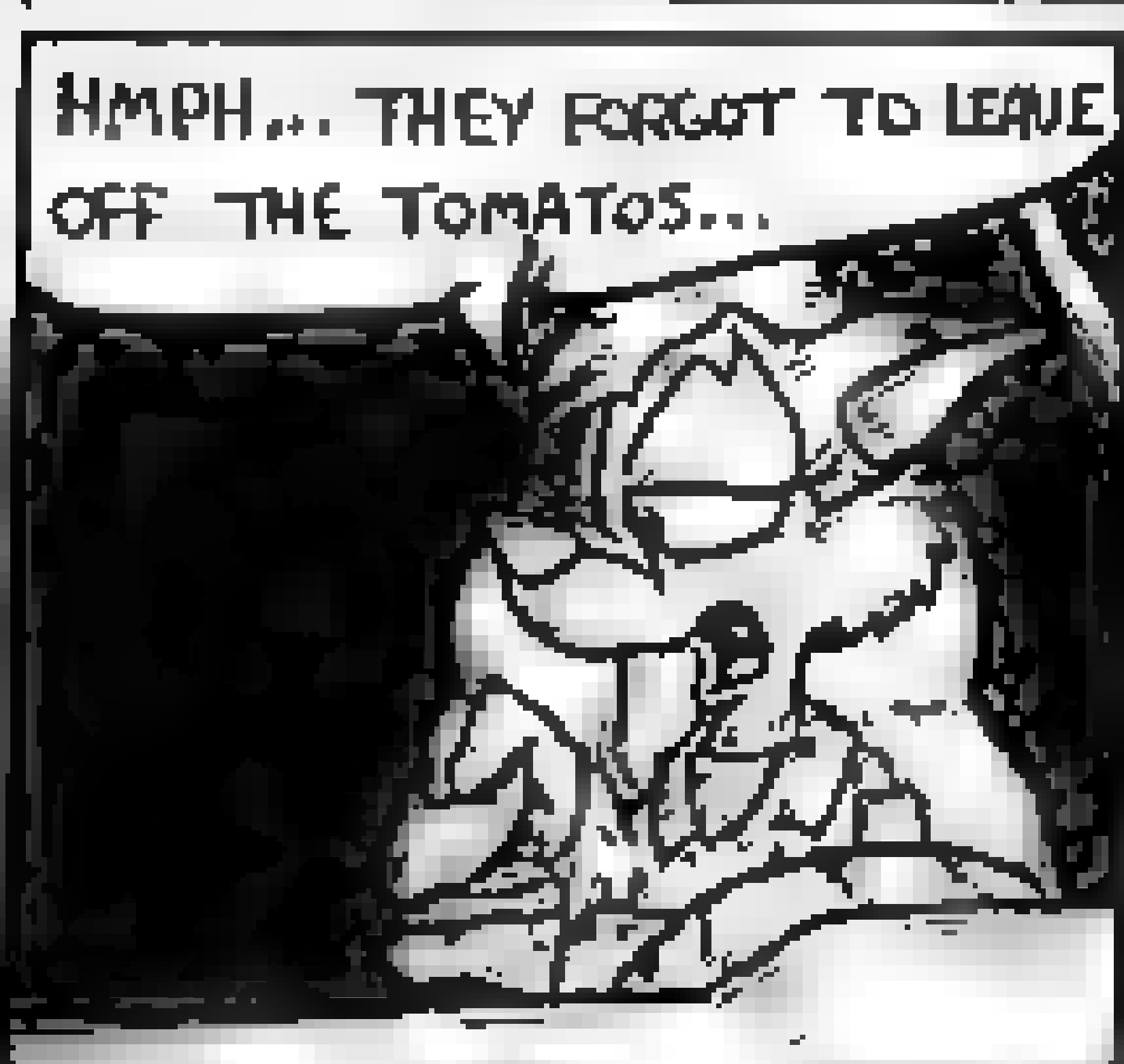
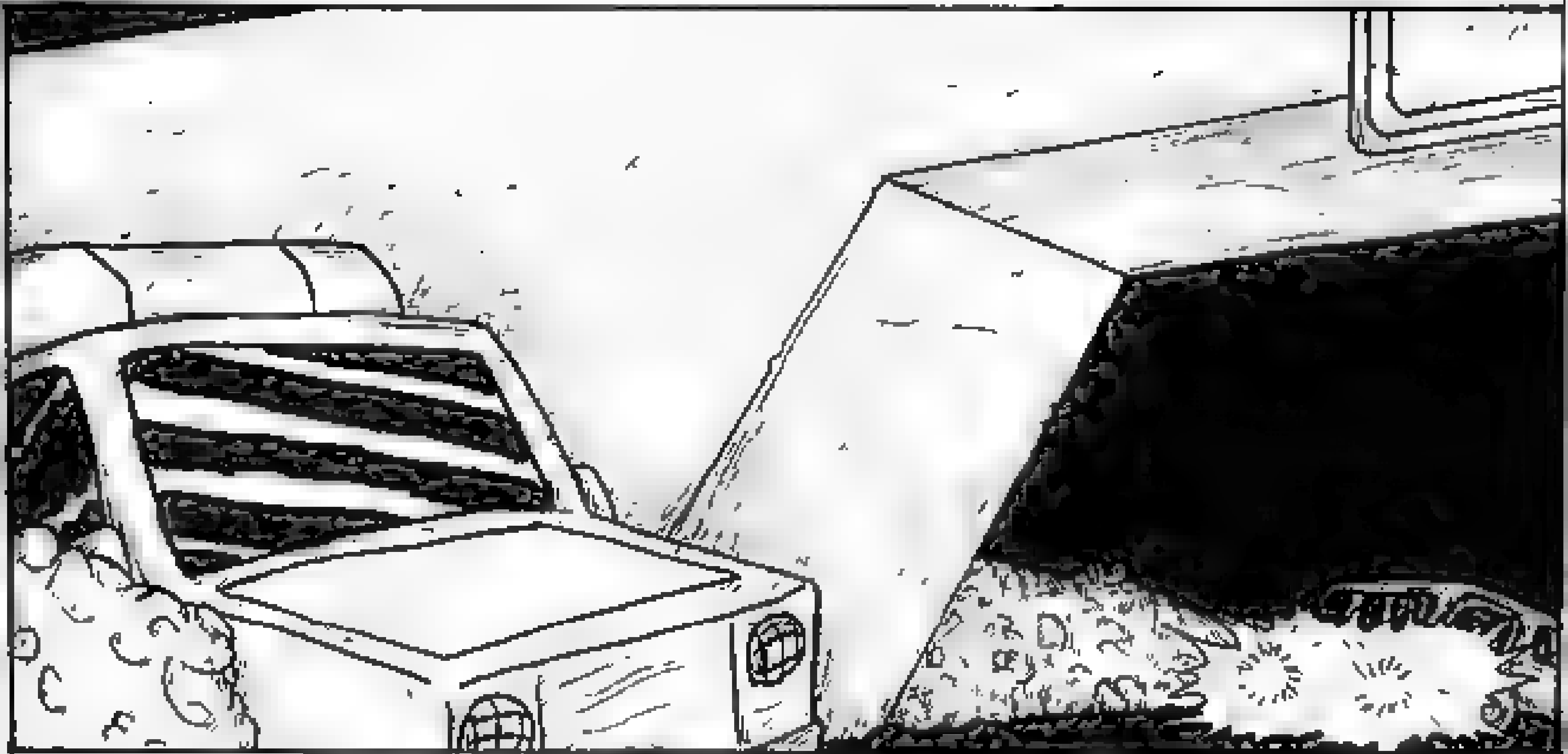


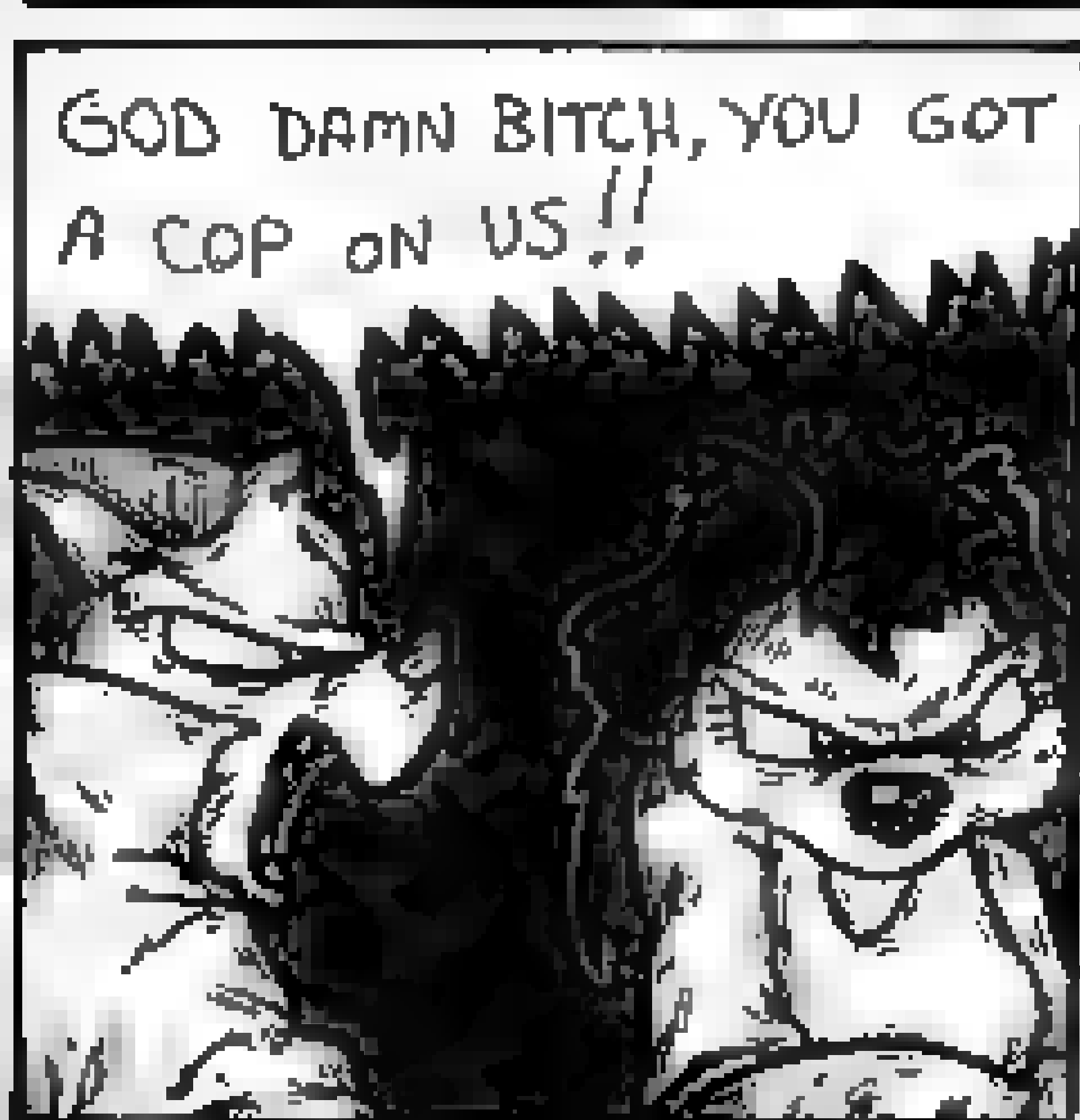
ANY COP I SEE, I'LL SHOOT AND KILL HIM. YOU REALLY WANT TO BE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS DEATH...?



I'M SICK OF YOU, BITCH!!

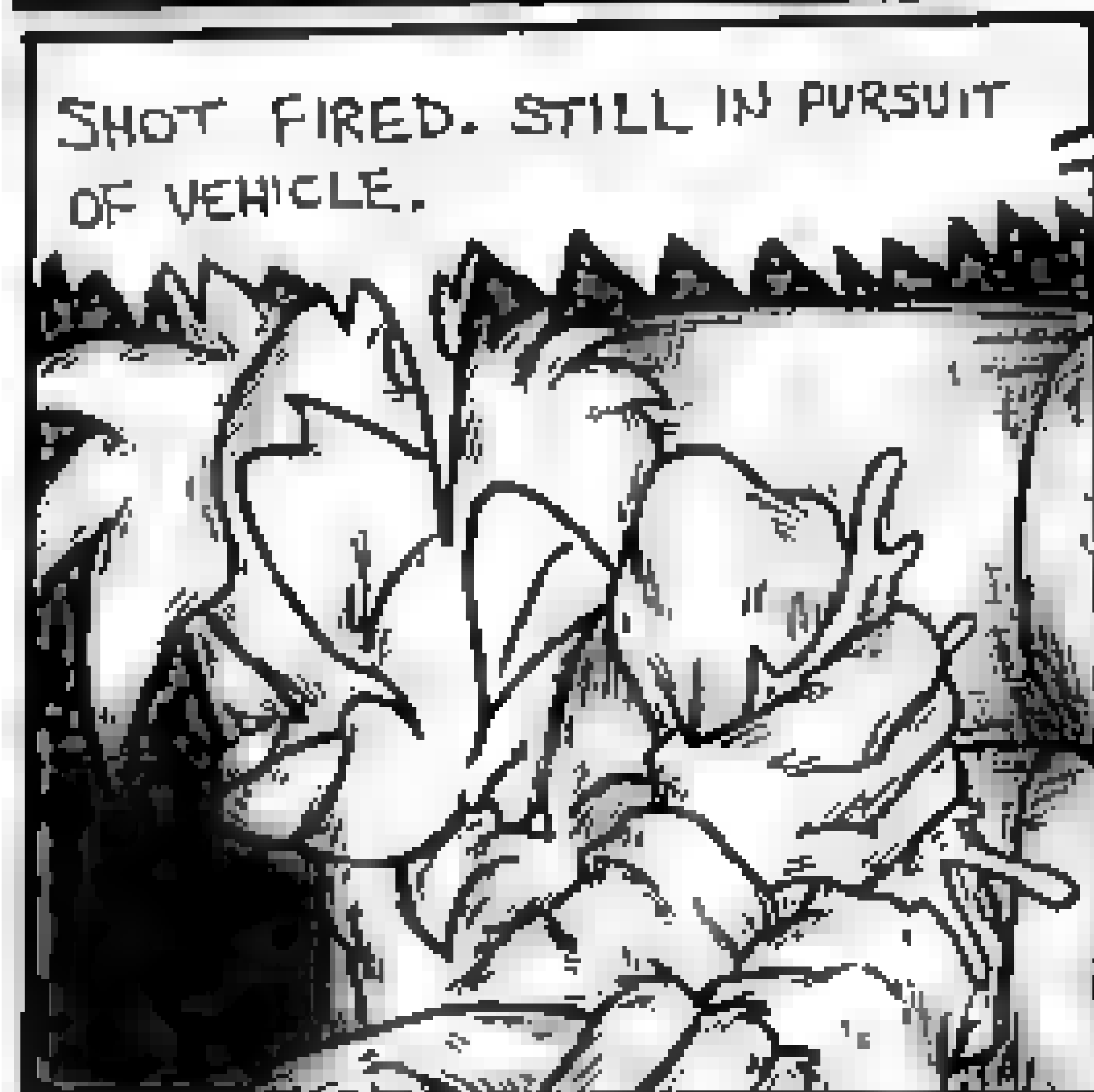








AIEHH!!



SHOT FIRED. STILL IN PURSUIT  
OF VEHICLE.



HE ONLY  
KNICKED  
ME, THOUGH.

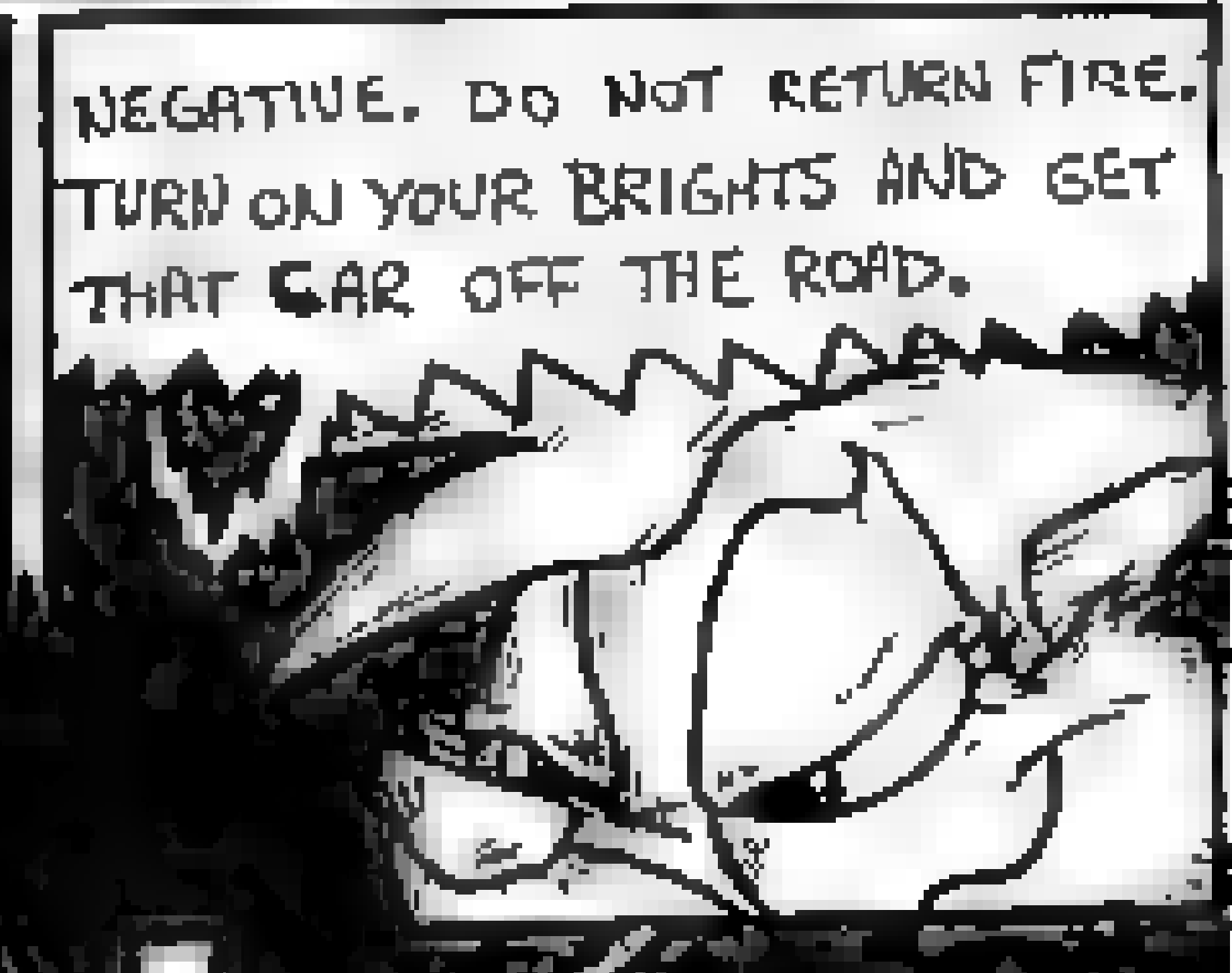
I THINK I'VE GOT A CLEAR SHOT  
OF THE DRIVER'S HEAD.



FUCKING WHORE! NOW  
YOU WANNA SLOW DOWN??  
GO FASTER!



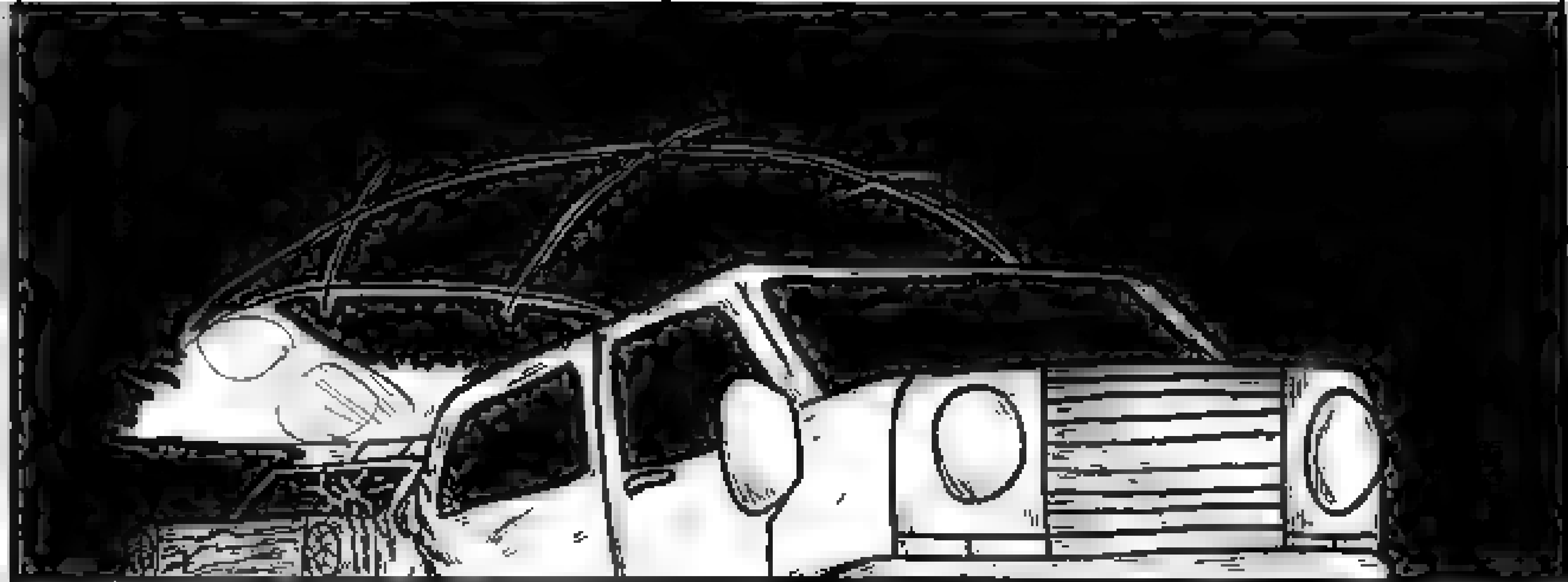
FASTER!



NEGATIVE. DO NOT RETURN FIRE.  
TURN ON YOUR BRIGHTS AND GET  
THAT CAR OFF THE ROAD.



CRASH!

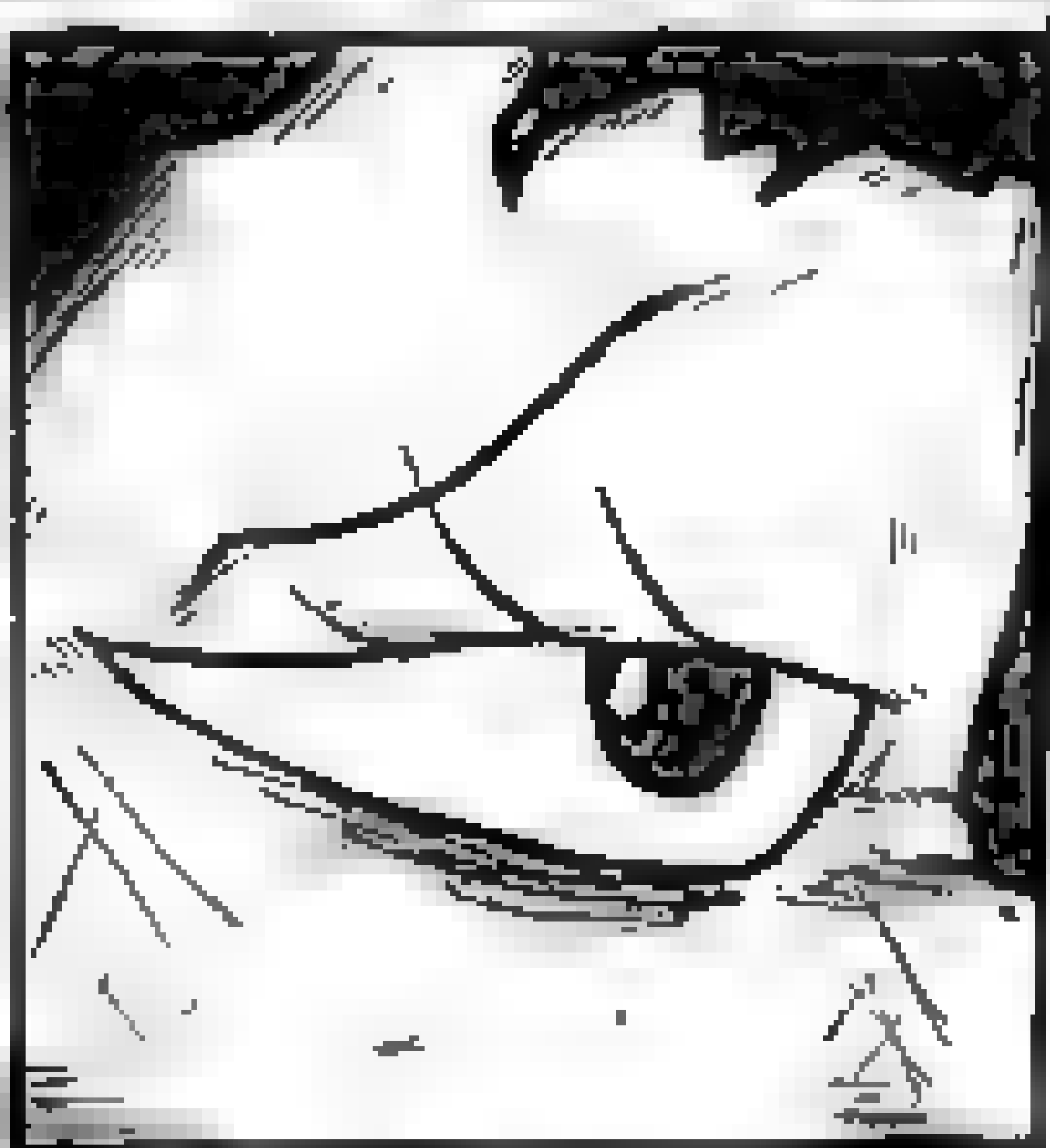
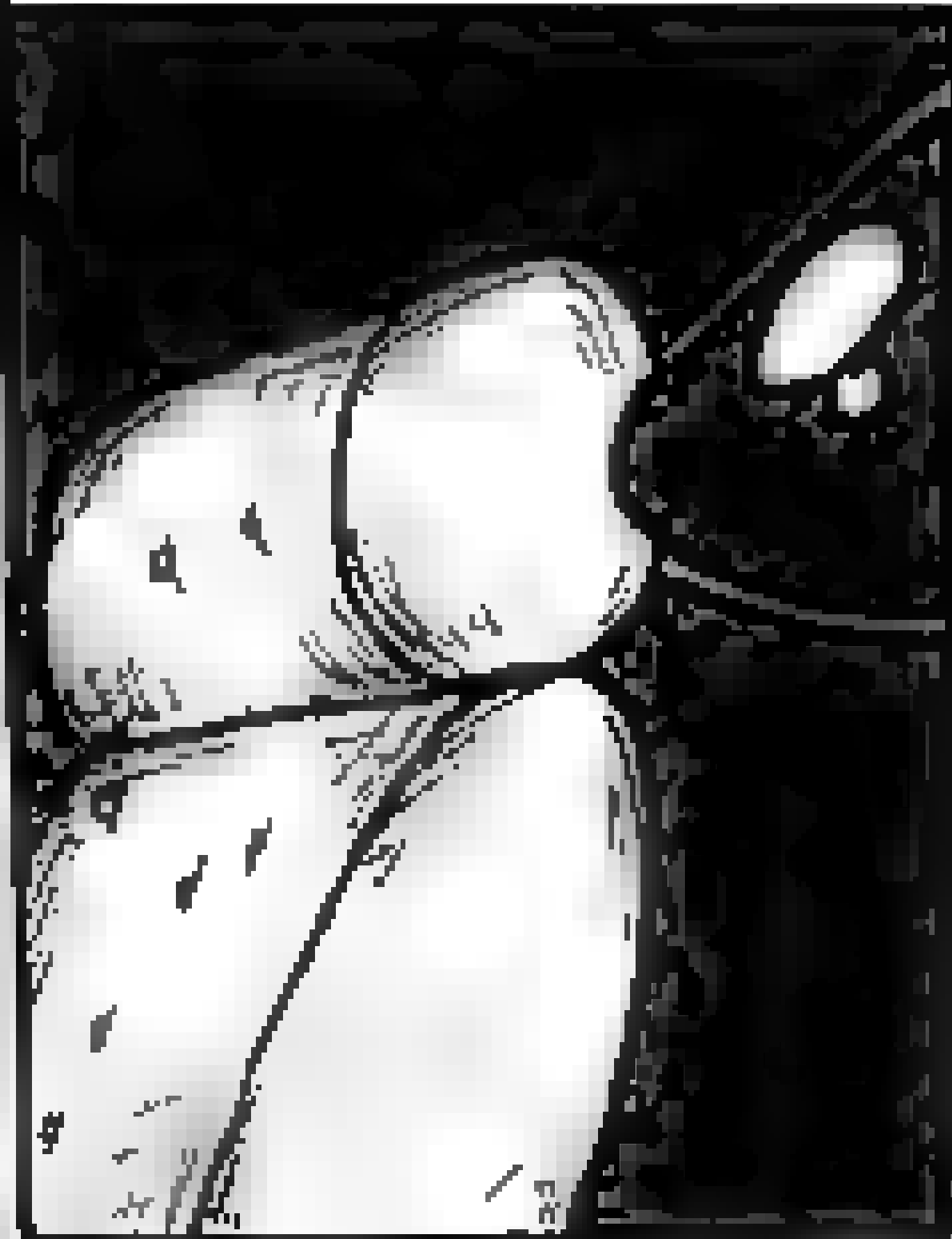
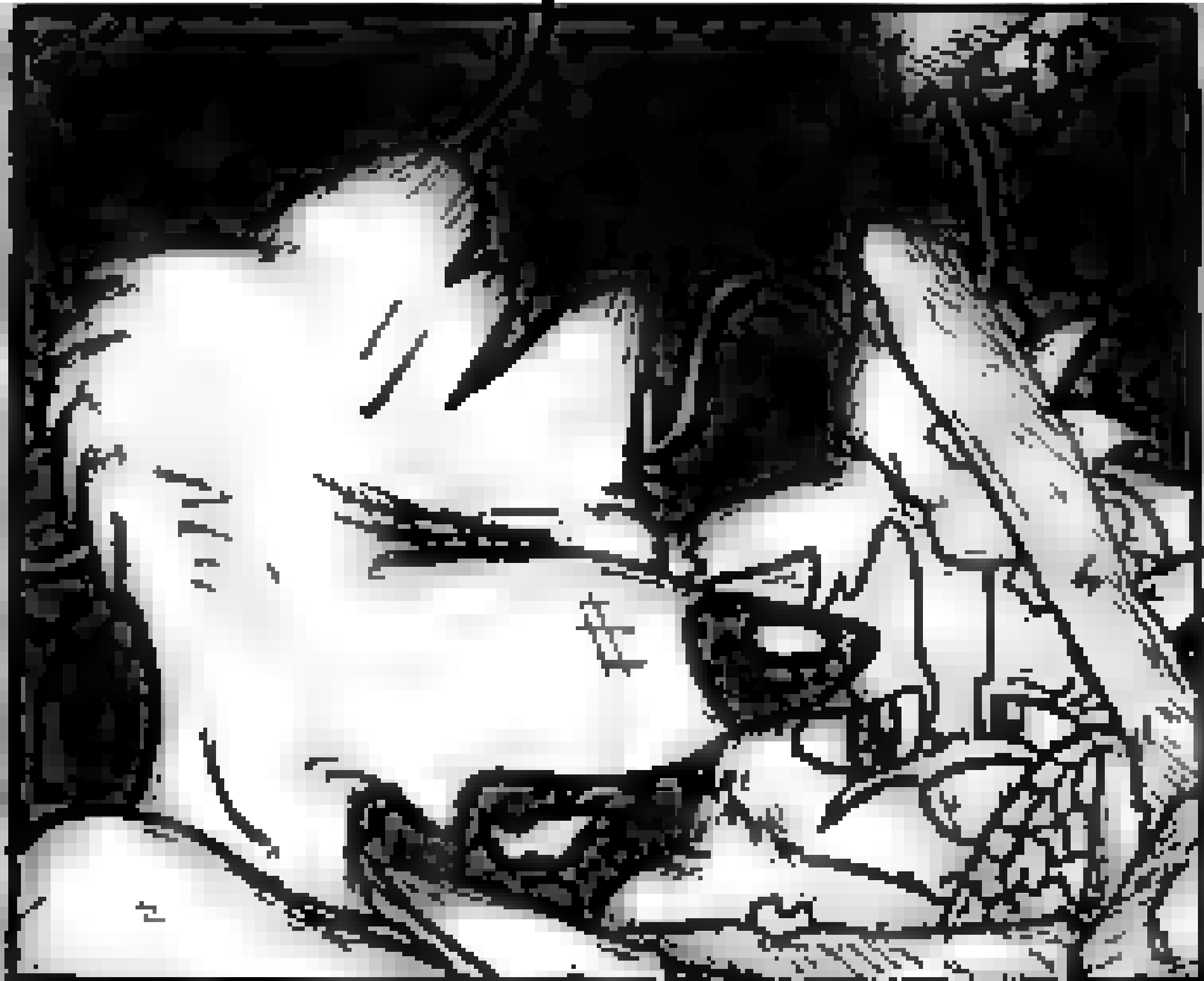






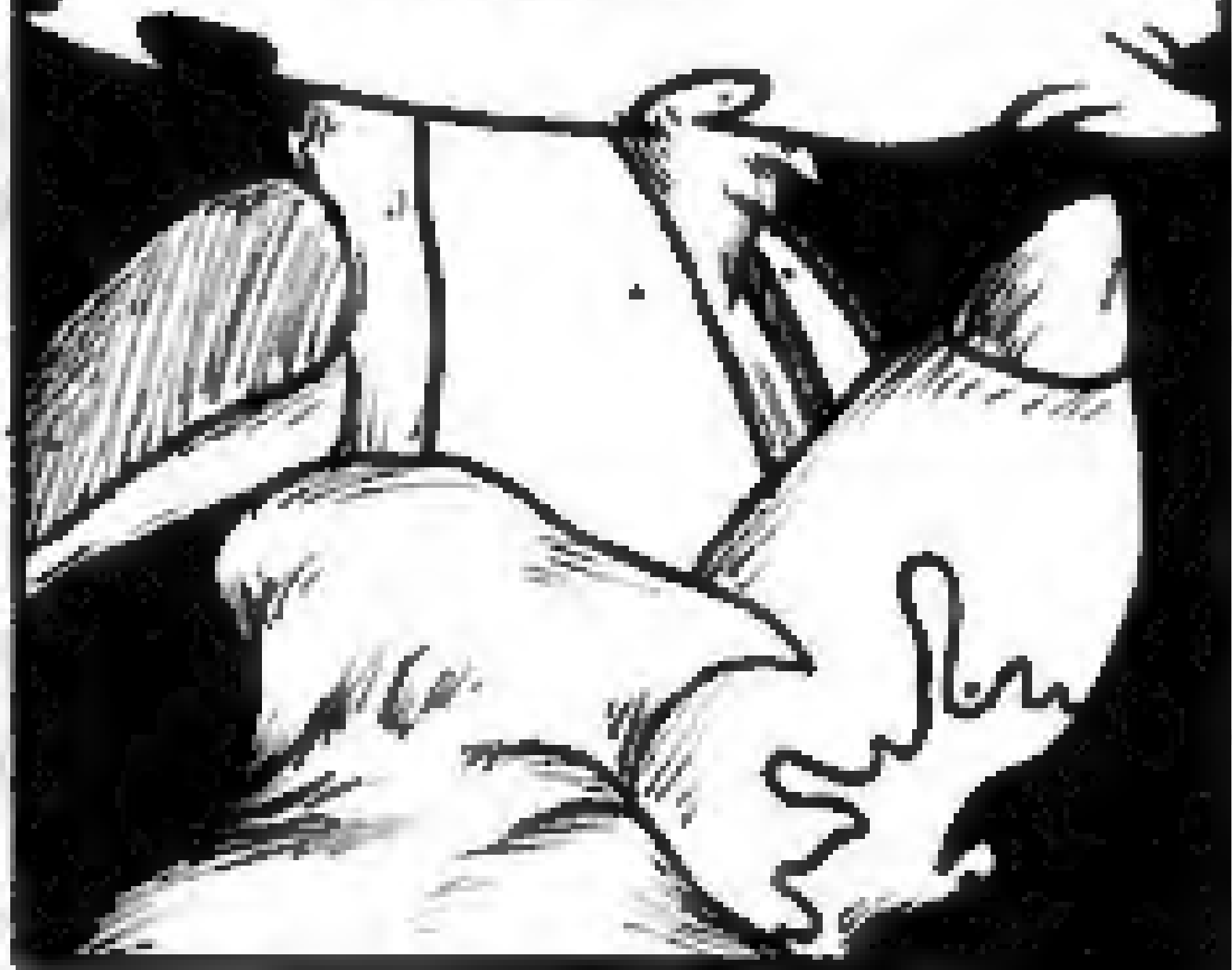
ANYONE ALIVE IN THERE?

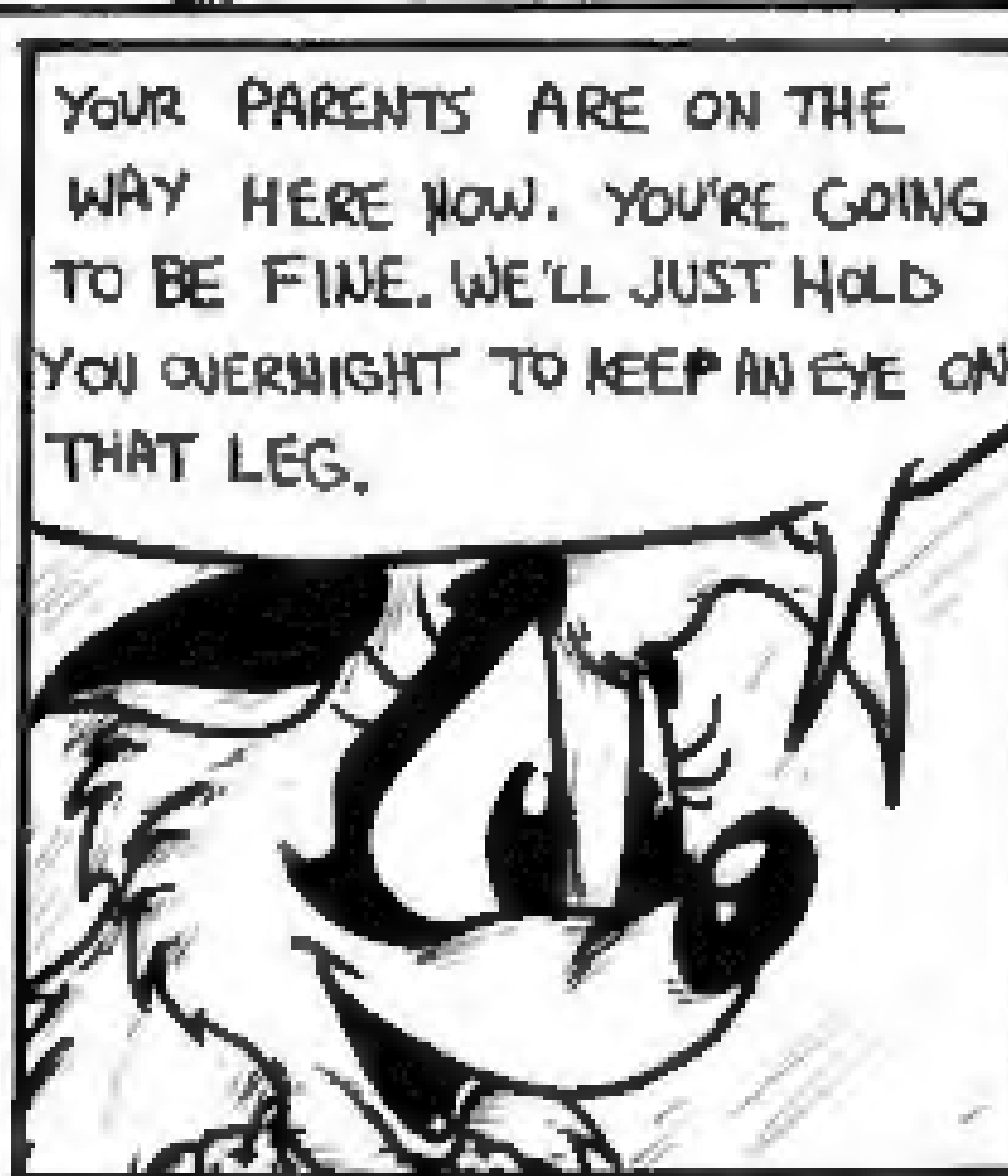






YOU'RE THE SLOWEST RUNNER  
I'VE EVER HAD TO CHASE,  
TAYLOR.

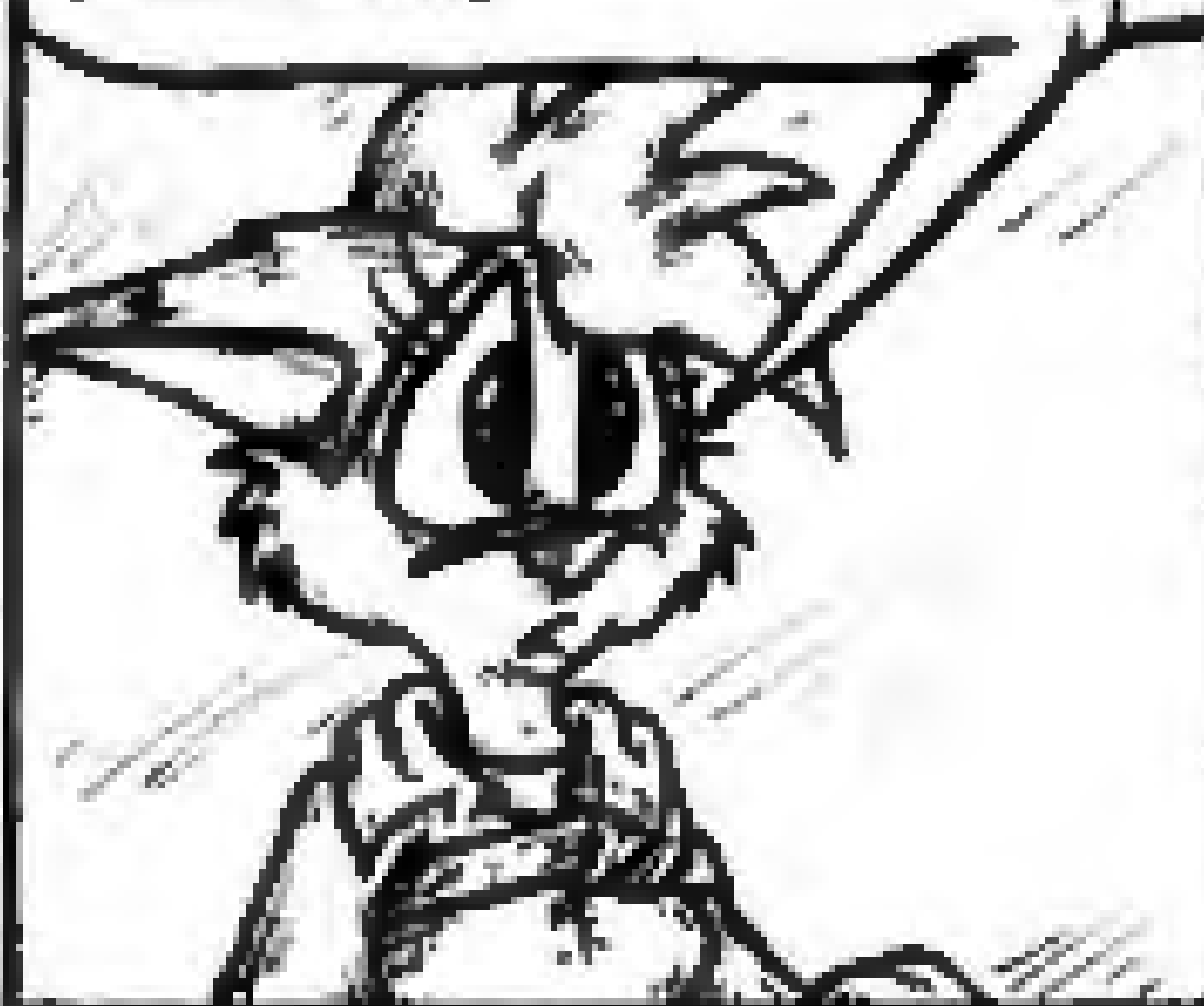




YES, I CAN TALK, OFFICER.



MY NAME IS HEDGY. I WAS IN THE SQUAD CAR FOLLOWING YOU. HOW'S YOUR LEG?



EH, I CAN BARELY FEEL IT RIGHT NOW. THEY'VE GOT ME ON MEDS. HEH. YOUR SHOULDER ALL RIGHT?



A LITTLE INFECTED, BUT REALLY NOTHING MORE THAN A SCRATCH



I'M SORRY I RAN YOU OFF THE ROAD. I WAS BEING SHOT AT AND IT WAS NECESSARY TO TAKE ACTION...



IT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER HEDGY.



THANK YOU. I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU TOMORROW ABOUT WHAT WENT ON WITH TAYLOR IF YOU'RE NOT TERRIBLY BOTHERED...



I DON'T MIND, BUT FOR NOW, I'D LIKE TO BE ALONE BEFORE MY FOLKS GET HERE.



I UNDERSTAND. SEE YA TOMORROW.







TTFN *Deanna Hillman*  
00:24 PST 1/20/03  
THIS COMIC IS RESPECTFULLY  
DEDICATED TO MY SISTER PERPETUA  
WITH THE CHARACTERS JANICE &  
BATES